

The Ellsworth American.

VOL. 11.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.50
IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.50.

ELLSWORTH, MAINE, WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 5, 1905.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER
AT THE ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE. No. 27.

Advertisements

Hancock County Savings Bank

OF ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

Commenced Business May 1, 1873.

The only Savings Bank in Ellsworth, under the supervision of the Bank Examiner.

Has paid sixty-four (64) semi-annual dividends.

Deposits in this bank are exempt from municipal taxation to depositors.

TRUSTEES:

JOHN F. WHITCOMB, President,
of Whitcomb, Haynes & Co., Lumber,
F. CARROLL BURRILL,
Attorney-at-Law,
A. F. BURNHAM,
Attorney-at-Law,
N. B. COOLIDGE,
CHAS. C. BURRILL, Treasurer,
CHAS. R. BURRILL, Assistant Treasurer.

NOTE—Those desiring Home Savings Banks will be supplied with them on application. Correspondence solicited.

C. W. & F. L. MASON, GENERAL INSURANCE.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH, ME.

NOTICE.

Insurance does not cost but a trifle compared with the value of the property insured. Why go without it?

Write or call on

O. W. TAPLEY, Ellsworth.

WHITING BROS. DRY GOODS, SMALL WARES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTING. MEAT DEPARTMENT

We recognize the fact that if there is one thing people are particular about, it is the sweetness and cleanliness of the meat they eat. We pride ourselves on the cleanliness of this department, and the care we give our meats. We have the **Neatest Meat-Cutting Room in the City!** Entirely new; perfectly screened.

EVERYTHING FOR THE HAYMAKERS.

Rakes, Forks, Scythes, Snaths,
At Lowest Cash Prices.

WHITING BROS., General Store.
WE KEEP ALMOST EVERYTHING.

WHAT IS IT?

That Headache?

Have you broken your glasses or have you outgrown them?

Whatever it is

—if it's your eyes come in and consult a competent optician.

A GIFT?

If you can't think of any thing suitable

Bring Your Troubles to Us, and we can help you.

CANDO is the best silver polish.

E. F. ROBINSON,

23 MAIN STREET, - - ELLSWORTH.

A Load for Your Picnic Basket!

We know how to load picnic baskets so they will bring greatest joy to the picnickers. Here's a sample of our picnic offerings; there are lots of equally attractive goodies in our stock.

Canned Ox Tongue, 50c Canned Lunch Tongue, 35c
Canned Deviled Ox Tongue, 5c Canned Beef Loaf, 15c
Canned Veal Loaf, 15c Deviled Ham, 15c

FLOYD & HAYNES,

MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH.

FOR SALE

At Hancock House Stable.
Several good business horses, new and second-hand Carriages, Harnesses. Agent for H. A. Moyer's Fine Carriages. Everything as represented or no sale. Terms reasonable.

F. B. GOULD.

THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN
(The only COUNTY paper.)



MOORE'S DRUG STORE,

CORNER OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Mrs. E. A. Joyce—Cottage to let.
Hancock hall—Joshua Simpkins, and Lawrence Brooke Stock Co.
M. Gubert—Dry goods, boots and shoes.
Floyd & Haynes—Meats, fish and groceries.
Patrick Kearns—Groceries, canned goods, etc.
Whiting Bros.—Meats, vegetables, groceries, flour, dry goods, etc.
AMUSEMENT, ME:
Union River Telephone Co.
AUGUSTA, ME:
James Plummer—Atlas wanted.

SCHEDULE OF MAILS

AT ELLSWORTH POST OFFICE.

In effect June 5, 1905.

MAILS RECEIVED.

FROM WEST—6:47 a. m., 12:33, 4:20 and 6:16 p. m.
FROM EAST—11:17 a. m., 3:23 and 6:43 p. m.
MAIL CLOSING AT POSTOFFICE.
GOING WEST—1:20 a. m., 5:15 and 9 p. m.
GOING EAST—7:47 a. m., 11:30 and 9 p. m.
Including Sundays.
Daily, except Monday.
Fully, except Saturday.
For points on Washington County R. R. only.
Mt. Desert Branch and Bar Harbor only.

Miss Grace King is at home from Wellesley college.

W. E. Jude is employed at Floyd & Haynes' market.

I. L. Halman was here from Boston over Sunday and the Fourth.

Harry C. Woodward is home from Eastport for a vacation of two weeks.

Mrs. Maria Howell, of Bangor, is the guest of A. M. Hopkins and wife.

Miss M. F. Calhane, of Boston, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Calhane.

George W. Downing and wife, of Brockton, spent the Fourth in Ellsworth.

Irving Osgood and wife left last Thursday for Berlin, N. H., to visit their son Ernest.

Charles G. Royal and wife are receiving congratulations on the advent of a son born June 28.

Albert Brown, of Brockton, Mass., is visiting his grandparents, A. F. Burnham and wife, in this city.

Miss Ella F. Jordan is home from Jamaica Plain, Mass., where she is teaching, for the summer vacation.

Justice L. A. Emery, of Ellsworth, addressed the National Association of State banks at Portland last Thursday.

J. M. Nealey is on hand as usual with the first green peas in Ellsworth. He picked peas from his garden July 1.

Harold H. Clark, who is now located at Schenectady, N. Y., with the General Electric Co., is at home for his vacation.

Charles Batchelder and wife, of Beverly, Mass., are the guests of Mr. Batchelder's aunt, Mrs. LaCordia Lord, in this city.

Miss Catherine Simonton and Mrs. Etta F. Condon drove to-day to "Lynnmore", Sargentville, for a visit of a few days with friends.

C. E. Bellamy, L. W. Beckwith and the Misses Franklin, of Boston, are with the Bellamy family at their Contention Cove cottage.

George A. Parcher and son Arthur will sail with Capt. W. P. Woodward to New York on schooner "Henrietta A. Whitney" the last of this week.

Mrs. F. W. Rollins and daughter Harriet are expected home Friday. Miss Helen Rollins, who is visiting in Virginia, will not come home until August.

Miss Sarah E. Tibbets, of Otis, and Winslow D. Moore, of Ellsworth, were married Monday evening by Rev. J. P. Simonton, at the Methodist parsonage in Ellsworth.

Director Charles D. Woods, of the Maine agricultural experiment station at Orono, has taken the Parcher cottage at Shady Nook for the summer, and is there with his family.

Mrs. C. B. Montague, of Boston, a demonstrator for the Natural Food company, is presiding at the table from which lunch will be served at M. Gallert's store during the next few days.

A little excitement was caused for the circus day crowd just before the parade Saturday, when the firemen were called out by a blaze in the ruins of the old blacksmith shop on the mill road.

One of the few delightful days of June this year was enjoyed by the Unitarian Sunday school excursionists who went to The Bluffs, Mt. Desert Ferry, last Thursday. A large number enjoyed the day at the shore.

George Parcher has been employed as American express messenger on the Maine Central railroad, with a run at present from Bangor to Mattawamkeag and return. He will return to Bowdoin college in the fall.

E. W. Lord left this week to attend the sessions of the National Educational association at Asbury Park, N. J., for a few days. He will sail on Saturday for Porto Rico, to resume his duties as assistant commissioner of education there.

In the list of grammar school graduates entitled to admission to the high school as printed last week, the names of graduates at the Ellsworth Falls school were omitted. They are Hazel M. Lord, George W. Hamilton, Cassie E. Blondette, William B. French, Winifred B. Joy, Leo

B. Betts and Earle H. Jordan. There are a few others from some of the outlying schools of the city not yet reported.

County Commissioners Hinckley, Eldridge and Foss returned Thursday from their three-days tour of inspection of the plantation roads in Hancock county. They found the roads generally in good condition, considering the weather.

Miss Virgelia Jordan and James H. Wood, both of Ellsworth, were married at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wood, on the Surry road, Saturday evening. Rev. J. P. Simonton officiated. Only the immediate relatives were present.

Mrs. Emma K. Tarr, of Ventura, Calif., and Mrs. Caro Keating, of Rockland, have been visiting their brother, Clerk-of-Courts John F. Knowlton, for the past week. Mrs. Keating returned to her home to-day. Mrs. Tarr will remain for a visit of several weeks.

E. H. Greeley won first money in two races at Bangor on the Fourth. He took the purse in the three-minute class, a six-heat race with Miss Hussey; best time, 2:31. The 2:23 class he won with Fernando in four heats, the second being a dead heat in 2:23.

There is fair prospect that the effort to establish a mail route on the steamer Percy V. will be successful. If the route is established, mails will be carried between Ellsworth, South Bluehill, West Tremont, McKinley and Swan's Island, three times a week until Nov. 30.

The Frank A. Robbins circus drew a pretty good crowd into Ellsworth Saturday. The street parade in the morning was not up to expectations, but the circus itself was a good one. The show was not one carrying a great many horses, but the acrobatic and novelty features were good.

The lively stable connected with the Hotel Bristol, at Sullivan Harbor, formerly the Cleaves stable, will be managed this season by Moses and Benjamin Stevens, of Ellsworth. The Stevens brothers took charge of the stable the first of June, and have put it in first-class order for the season.

C. W. Brown, who has been working on the geological survey in Trenton, with headquarters at Ellsworth, has completed the work in that vicinity, and left Ellsworth this week. He is now working on Mt. Desert island. This work is being done in connection with the United States geological and topographical survey of Maine.

Among the Ellsworth boys who came home for the Fourth were P. E. Laffin, James Hawkes, Herbert Bond and Charles Harriman, from Brockton, Mass.; J. H. Brown, Charles T. Higgins and Albert McKenzie, from Gardiner; Martin Adams, of Boston. William Russell, of Brockton, accompanied Mr. Laffin, and is his guest while here.

The committee appointed by the Ellsworth board of trade to investigate the proposition of Arnold B. Sanford, of Boston, for the establishment here of a cotton yarn mill, met this afternoon. The committee thoroughly canvassed the situation and will report at a special meeting of the board of trade and citizens at Manning hall to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock.

William W. Googins, formerly of Ellsworth, died suddenly at Bangor Tuesday of last week. Mr. Googins was forty-two years of age. He leaves a wife and two sons. Relatives in Ellsworth include a brother, Calvin Googins, and a sister, Mrs. George B. Young. Another brother, George Googins, lives in Dixmont, and a sister, Mrs. Palmer Saunders, in Orono.

Donagha lodge, K. of P., at its meeting last Wednesday evening, nominated officers as follows: H. B. Estey, chancellor commander; G. L. Wiswell, vice-chancellor; John A. Lord, prelate; S. L. Lord, M. of W.; Harry L. Crabtree, K. of R. and S. and M. of F.; E. C. Osgood, M. of E.; Roswell Murch, M. at A.; E. P. Warren, inner guard; George H. Thompson, outer guard.

The body of Harold Garland, the ten-year-old son of Gerry Garland, who was drowned last Wednesday noon at the lower dam, was recovered at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. The body was found near where the boy was last seen, and only a short distance from the east bank of the river. Funeral services were held at the house Friday afternoon, Rev. J. P. Simonton, of the Methodist church, officiating.

Miss Sarah J. Farnham died Monday night at the home of her sister, Mrs. F. B. Aiken, in this city. Miss Farnham, whose family home was Bucksport, had made her home with her sister here for the past year. She was in the seventy-third year of her age. Rev. J. M. Adams conducted prayers at the house this morning after which the remains were taken to Bucksport, where burial services were held.

Dr. F. F. Simonton expects to move into the John M. Hale house on Main street, which he purchased recently, some time next week. Mrs. Hale and family are now at the house preparing to move out. F. H. Osgood, who has been occupying the house, has moved to the house on Main street, just above the American house. It is Dr. Simonton's intention eventually to move his office from the Manning block to the house, but this change will not be made immediately.

Negotiations for the reopening of the Union Shoe factory are not yet closed, but no serious obstacles have been met. A few minor details, which doubtless can be satisfactorily arranged, are to be settled before actual work begins. One matter, that of tax abatement, has already been satisfactorily disposed of by the city government. The building will be extensively repaired. The foundation needs attention, and new floors must be laid on

first and third floors. About \$1,000 will be expended in repairs.

Mrs. George R. Campbell and family leave this week for their new home in Spokane, Wash. They left Ellsworth Monday, and after a day with relatives in Danvers, Mass., will start for the Pacific coast to-day. Charles W. Campbell, who is the only one of the family to remain in the East, will complete his course in civil engineering at the University of Maine. He will get some practical work in this line during the summer by working on the extension of the Somerset railroad.

Principal W. H. Dresser, of the Ellsworth high school, last week received notice that the school had won the eleventh prize in the Boston Herald's contest for Maine high schools. The school street grammar school, Miss Annie F. Mullan, teacher, was twentieth in the same contest for grammar schools, and will receive a prize as one of the leading twenty-five. The prizes, groups of imported statuary, will be sent to the schools direct from abroad early in September.

John W. Holmes, of Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by his wife, and Mrs. F. A. Bailey, of Belfast, with her daughter Margie, are visiting their brother, Roscoe Holmes, in this city. Mr. Holmes is proprietor of the Bijou theatre, in Newark, N. J., the leading theatre in that city. He is an old showman and when old friends with the Robbins circus learned he was in town, they did him honor by a serenade with the full band after the evening performance Saturday. Roscoe Holmes, who is always equal to the occasion, opened his doors to the serenaders, who enjoyed his hospitality to the utmost.

Many Ellsworth people went to North Ellsworth for the Fourth, and enjoyed a glorious day, though the crowd was not as large as expected. The track was not in suitable condition for horse racing and it was a little warm for minor sports, but there was amusement enough for all. The parade of fanatics in the morning was amusing. The prize was carried off by an automobile party. B. T. Sowle was on hand with his automobile, and aside from the interest in the machine itself, did valuable work in introducing North Ellsworth horses to the auto. No accidents resulted, the horses soon becoming familiar with it. The North Ellsworth Farmers' Club realized about \$50 from the celebration. The money will go toward the piano recently purchased for the hall.

MOUTH OF THE RIVER.

Harvey Alley and wife have gone to Belfast to get work.

Mrs. Stella Wiggin has gone to Vermont where her husband has employment.

Miss Blanche Stone, who has had employment in Lawrence, Mass., is at home for a vacation.

Robert Carter and wife have gone to Marlboro to visit Mrs. Carter's sister, Mrs. David Moseley.

E. E. Swett and wife, with their two children, Ruth and Annie, were the guests of Mrs. F. E. Swett recently.

Ernest Harrington and wife, of Waltham, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Harrington's parents, Fred Milliken and wife.

CHURCH NOTES.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. J. M. Adams, pastor.

Sunday, July 9—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45.

Prayer and conference meeting on Friday evening at 7:30.

UNITARIAN.

Rev. S. W. Sutton, pastor.

Church closed during July and August. Pastor's address, East Lamoine.

At East Lamoine, Sunday, July 9, service at the church at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

Thursday, July 6, at the schoolhouse, Christian Endeavor meeting at 8:00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. J. P. Simonton, pastor.

Friday, July 7—Prayer meeting at 7:30.

Sunday, July 9—Morning service at 10:30. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday school at 11:45. Epworth league at 7. Evening service, 7:30.

Trenton—Preaching Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Mr. Simonton.

BAPTIST.

Rev. P. A. A. Killam, pastor.

Sunday, July 9—Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 11:45. Evening praise and preaching service at 7:30.

Bible study and prayer service at 7:30 Friday evening.

COMING EVENTS.

Thursday, July 6, at Hancock hall—Joshua Simpkins. Tickets, 25, 35 and 50 cents; at Moore's drug store.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 10, 11, 12, at Hancock hall—The Lawrence Brooke Stock Co. Tickets at Moore's drug store Friday morning.

Punctuality is one of the characteristics of politeness. He who does not keep his appointments promptly, is unfit for the society of gentlemen, and will soon find himself shut out from it.

Advertisements.

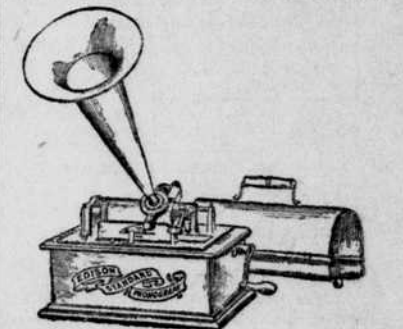
Is It Hot Enough For ___?

Yes, it's hot enough for MOXIE; and it's MOXIE you should be drinking on these hot days, instead of so much ice water. The ice water is bad for you; MOXIE is good for you; strengthens your nerves, revives your spirits, refreshes your whole body, and makes you glad you are alive.

We sell Moxie—lots of it—
At 20c Per Bottle.

Patrick Kearns,

MAIN ST., ELLSWORTH.



The Edison Phonograph
It returns in amusement and entertainment a hundred fold its cost. Without skill or effort you may always have music in your home. Entertains the guest, plays for dancing, amuses the family. An Edison Phonograph costs from \$10 up, and Edison Gold-moulded Records cost 35c each. Call and hear the phonograph and see our fine stock of **PIANOS AND ORGANS.**

STAPLES, SMITH & MOODY,
FRANKLIN ST., ELLSWORTH.

Don't You Need a New Carriage

OR SOME WHEELS, AXLES OR OTHER PARTS?

If you do you can find a large stock at my place, at the lowest prices. Several new Jiggers. Also a great variety of desirable second-hand Wagons. Instalment plan or easy terms.

S. L. LORD,

SOUTH STREET, ELLSWORTH.



The Ellsworth American—only COUNTY paper.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week

Beginning July 9.
By REV. S. H. DOYLE.
Topic.—The indwelling Christ.—Col. II, 8-16.

The doctrine of the indwelling Christ is clearly taught in the Scriptures. Christ Himself illustrated the intimate relation that exists between Him and His disciples in the symbol of the relation of the vine and the branches. "I am the vine; ye are the branches," and, continuing, He declares even more fully that a vital union exists between Him and those who are His—"He that abideth in Me and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit, for without Me ye can do nothing." Paul in his prayer for the Ephesians prays that "Christ may dwell in their hearts by faith." Christ, therefore, does dwell in the hearts of believers.

Christ dwells in the hearts of all believers. By faith, by His word and by the indwelling of the Holy Spirit Christ abides with us. It is true that all Christians are not equally conscious of His presence. The union between Christ and the believer is a mystical one. No one can explain or understand it. It can only be experienced, and some dispositions are more capable of experiencing it than others. The man of practical disposition knows that Christ dwells in his heart by the power of Christ over his will and in his life, but the one who has a tendency to the mystical in his makeup may have an overwhelming consciousness of Christ's indwelling presence. Let us not feel, therefore, that Christ is not indwelling in us if we have not this deep consciousness of Christ's presence. He is with us, able and willing to abide with us, to comfort, to instruct, to encourage and to inspire us.

Christ in us should be worked out of us into our lives. Philosophy is always cropping out of the man of philosophic bent of mind. Nationality may often be told by a man's manner of walking, and men come to look their professions. What we think, what we feel, manifests itself in our lives. The man in whom Christ dwells should therefore be like Christ in his life. "As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus, so walk ye in Him, rooted and built up in Him and established in the faith, as ye have been taught, abounding therein with thanksgiving." Christ's presence in us can only be attested by a Christ life without us. "By their fruits ye shall know them." No amount of ecstatic talk concerning the indwelling Christ will prove anything. It is only when we give out Christ in a constant Christian life and in a loving, self-sacrificing service to others that the world is convinced that Christ dwells within us. Let us earnestly pray for each other that "Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith" and that Christ in the heart may mean Christ in the life—Christian character, kindness, love, charity, forbearing one another, forgiving one another, peace and thanksgiving.

BIBLE READINGS.

Matt. xxviii, 19, 20; John xv, 1-14; Acts II, 1-4; Rom. xii, 10-21; 1 Cor. xii, 1; Eph. iv, 1-3, 17-32; v, 1, 2; Phil. ii, 1-12; 1 Pet. ii, 21; 1 John ii, 1-6.

The Baltimore "Stickers."

This shows the design of the Baltimore convention "stickers," literally millions of which are being used in connection with Christian Endeavor correspondence these days. The colors on the "stickers" are black, yellow and red.

Endeavor in Wales.

Rev. Mr. E. J. Powell, writing from Wales to the Christian Endeavor Times, has this to say about the influence of the revival and of Christian Endeavor upon each other: "The great revival has not only quickened the churches, but also the whole realm of Endeavor. The members of our societies are among the most ardent in utilizing the exceptional opportunities for service which have prevailed during the past six months. I cannot conceive of anything that could possibly give such an impetus to Christian Endeavor as the revival has done. Many thousands of converts have been won for Christ and the church, and by far the greater proportion are young people. The enthusiasm which thousands of them devoted to excessive sport and pleasure has now been turned to other channels or else a very serious reaction is bound to set in. The problem that had to be faced by the churches prior to the advent of the Christian Endeavor society is vastly greater in Wales at the present time, but now the Christian Endeavor society is regarded as the very best means of solving the difficulty."

A Bishop a Member.

The bishop of Gibraltar is probably the first bishop to become an active member of a Christian Endeavor society. He was addressing one of the meetings of the Christian Endeavor society connected with his own cathedral. The meeting was led by Archdeacon Goretti, who at the close of the bishop's address, seeing that there were present a number that were not members of the society, invited all that were so inclined to become members. There was some hesitation, when the bishop rose and said, "Mr. Archdeacon, will you accept me as an active member of this society?" Of course they would.

A Poet's Definition.

Marianne Farningham, the English poet, describes Christian Endeavorers as "young people of the beautiful name."

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE."

Its Motto: "Helpful and Helpful"

The purposes of this column are succinctly stated in its title and motto. It is for the mutual benefit, and also to be helpful and helpful. Being for the common good, it is for the common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestion, a medium for the interchange of ideas. In this capacity it solicits communications, and its success depends largely on the support given it in this respect. Communications must be signed, but the name of writer will not be printed if so stated by permission. Communications will be subject to approval or rejection by the editor of the column, but none will be rejected without good reason. Address all communications to

THE AMERICAN,
Ellsworth, Me.

WEAVING.

Our common tasks are the homely filling,
Where with the breadth of life's web we weave;
They pass through our hands, reluctant, willing,
And 'dainty' in value we all perceive.
The sturdy threads, their dull hues lying,
Wait as each morning, a tangled heap;
Through the long days are our shuttles flying,
But they gather again for us while we sleep.

Motive and purpose and love, live direct on,
They are the warp of the web that is spun,
If they falter or break, a dismal defect
Disfigures the fabric our lives have begun.
Our hopes and our joys, our gladness and pleasure,
Are sublimations that play on the tapestry's length,
And our faith and our love and our sacrifice merge
Its meaning, its beauty, its richness, its strength.

But the daily duties—ah! none may evade them,
They are the substance, the body, the web,
The hand of God in our own hands laid them,
Without them, naught in life's loom is left.
Let them go and the whole disobeys,
Drop but one and a rent appears,
Break but one, and the web unravels,
We must weave them close through the days and years.

—By Olive E. Dana.

Selected by A.
Augusta, Maine.

Dear M. R. Friends:

The poem which came to me just as the column was ready to go to THE AMERICAN is so true to life you will also appreciate it.

I hope Sister B. will not be disappointed that we do not have the poems and sketch of Miss Haverall this week. I think there must be others who will contribute a favorite poem of hers or give us some account of her life and work.

EAST SORRY, June 2, 1905.

Dear Aunt Madge and Sisters:
Oh what wealth! Aunt Maria surely is not shouting, but a full June the past end days. My brood of chicks keep me on the run to keep them dry and warm.

I was glad to learn through the column of Mrs. S. Day. She is not the only one of old friends I have found through the columns of THE AMERICAN. Do you believe there is another country, I mean in Maine with such an extensive circulation? I do not. How our column has grown since that reunion. Could people have got an idea of the good time we had if it had rained in torrents?

I hope every writer will be there next time, what a surprise it will be. I love to puzzle out who is who, by their writings. I puzzle out the thing just where the most of us can get there; it came to me last year. I will try to go where it goes next time. I am glad you have taken up something besides cooking, yet I have got many good things from that, but it is so restful to read of other things part of the time.

DELL.

I don't know but that when you read what I have written below, you will think I have taken up cooking again in earnest. Am very glad to hear from you again, Dell. I keep your hermits on hand all the time. They are fine.

Ever since the impatient cry of "Anonymous" on "everlasting cooking," the question of the necessity of food, which is really a requirement of our vital existence, has frequently come into my mind. N. L. H., in last week's column, touched upon the subject briefly but definitely.

When Abraham entertained three angels on the plains of Mamre he said to them: "I will fetch you a morsel of bread," and man-like "hastened into the tent and said unto Sarah, 'make ready quickly three measures of fine meal, knead it and make cakes upon the hearth'; he gave them veal, 'tender and good'; took also butter and milk and spread the feast before them, 'and they did eat.'"

This is, so far as I know, the first recorded bill of fare, and a menu of to-day as presented in most hotels and many private families, would no doubt be a puzzle to Abraham, if not to his distinguished guests.

We must admit, first of all, that there is a vast amount of time wasted in cooking, as well as an amount of viands wasted, past all our comprehension; but, so long as we must eat that we may live, so long must brain and muscle and material unite, that the result shall be nourishment for these bodies of ours in all their different requirements. In the extravagant living of the present day we have not come into a new phase of life.

All through history there are glimpses of unbounded luxury; Belshazzar's voluptuous feast, the Epicureans, whose very name has given us a word in our dictionary which we have come to claim as our own, with scarcely a thought of its origin; the great feasts of Alexander and the princes of the East—and the list would be altogether too long for our brief space.

Let us come to later times, wherein the subject of "plain living and high thinking" is presented to the public by speech and press. That there are some reaching out for a "simple life" even in all the whirl and rush of this busy period of existence, indicates that there are those who realize that the great needs of humanity may be met by simpler methods which would bring more satisfactory results. In the meantime—somebody must cook.

Oh! if we could magnify our calling! If we could only see and understand that the food we provide for our households has in it the elements that make men and women what they are. That it nourishes the brain, strengthens the sinews, develops the intellect and prepares those who partake of it to stand shoulder to shoulder with the great mass of humanity ready for the work which falls to their portion in

Advertisements.

Four Facts For
Sick Women
To Consider

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Has an Unequalled Record of Cures—
Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Is Confidential,
Free, and Always Helpful

FIRST.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacements of the uterus, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

SECOND.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, all uterine and ovarian inflammation, weakness and displacements, regulating menstruation perfectly and overcoming its pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

THIRD.—The great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

FOURTH.—Every ailing woman in the United States is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

I feel, whether their sphere of influence be broad or limited.

The chain of brotherhood, though unrecognized, is always there; we touch other lives, it may be unaware, but the circle broadens beyond our thought or imagination. No matter how far our quiet retreat may be from the world's "madding strif," in these days when the ends of the earth are brought near each other, the electric current of human needs and comradeship and personal influence and general partnership in the world's work, bring us into active relationship with our fellowmen.

We cook—do we see only a barrel of flour and a sieve, or do we see in the West the long slope of ripening grain waving in long sweeps in the sunshine. We take up a cup of sugar—from the South comes the scent of the sugarcane. We shake in our spice—somebody in the far-off islands of the ocean labored for this; some sailors steered their ship in safety to bring us luxuries from other lands. Aroostook sent you these fine potatoes. Somebody wrestled with its forests and prepared the ground and shipped the produce, and we accept all these things, and because we pay cash for them, think that cancels all obligations.

Remember this, we are in touch with the whole world; never feel that you are out of it.

AUNT MADGE.

Don't Lose Your Grip.

A woman said the other day, "She's losing her grip." The speaker meant that the other woman was becoming discouraged and was verging toward despair.

That is other woman's mental disturbance was obvious, meant the gradual and ultimate loss to her of the confidence of others in her ability to carry responsibilities.

The consequence is pathetic—yes—but as the world goes, it is so.

No matter how discouraged you are, don't seem to be losing your grip, cautions a writer in the Chicago Journal.

If you feel one hand figuratively loosening on your efforts and duties, take an overlap with the other, and if you cannot climb, just hang on to the situation.

Make it apparent that you have confidence in yourself. While doing this, you assure yourself the trust of others in your ability and in your force to carry it into effect.

It is very hard, often bitterly difficult, to act this part when you are feeling utterly crushed. But you must do it in order to achieve.

There are lots of hard things that must be done in achieving and sustaining a business or social or artistic success—and one of the hardest is not to seem discouraged when the tide of adversity is sweeping you off your feet.

But, no matter how soul-wrenching it is, the direct calamity that could happen in your darkest hour is to seem to be losing your grip.

So, hang on tenaciously, when everybody can read clearly that only obstacles are coming your way.

Don't forget that the world casually pities and never sympathizes with and soon forgets the lost grip.

All this is cold comfort for the day of need—cold and brassy.

But it is a simple and straight telling of one way of the world—a way that is cold and brassy.

So don't seem to be losing your grip.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.—Advt.

MY OTHER SELF

(Original.)

Soon after my sister's death, which occurred in Paris, where we had taken her for the benefit of her health, I gleaned from her diary the following, which I give in extracts written by herself:

"Feb. 20.—I am a woman of an extremely sensitive organization. It is impossible for any one to be near me and think of any matter without the same thought communicating itself to me. I have noticed this repeatedly when Edith is with me.

"May 3.—My health is breaking down, and the doctors recommend a trip abroad. Father has business in Paris for the bank, so we are going directly there. We sail the 4th of June.

"June 14.—Here we are in Paris. The ocean voyage revived me, and I am much better. Paris in June is delightful—so gay, so inspiring. I am sure I shall recover. We are lodged in a large house used for apartments in the Rue E. We are told that several centuries ago one of the kings of France used it as a residence for one of his favorites. On this account I would prefer being lodged somewhere else. The profligacy, crime, chicane, practiced by the court at that time was frightful and sowed the seed of the revolution. Gabrielle D'Estre was poisoned in such a house just before Henry IV. was about to make her queen of France. I seem to breathe an atmosphere of crime.

"June 25.—I have had a shock. This evening, just between daylight and dusk, on coming in from a drive in the Bois de Boulogne I was mounting the broad, massive staircase, and as I reached the landing something induced me to turn my head and look at the wall. There, standing with head turned and hand on the banister, was myself. The figure was looking straight at me. Father came up soon after and found me lying on the landing unconscious.

"When I came to myself I was on my bed and no one present except a servant. Having time to think, I decided to say nothing about my vision. They are worried about me, and to tell them would only give them more trouble. I would like to leave this house, but Paris is crowded with visitors, and we could not now find other suitable rooms. Besides, I would be as liable to this vision anywhere else.

"July 2.—I have seen it again. This time I was going down the staircase. It was broad day outside, but the heavy curtains before the window on the landing excluded the light, and all within was dim. This time I did not faint, but moved on slowly to the steps, keeping my eyes fixed on my other self, its eyes fixed on me. Resting my hand on the banister, for I was unsteady, I looked down to be sure of the step, then put my foot on it. When I looked again for my counterpart it had vanished. Edith was coming up to help me down to the carriage, and I fell into her arms.

"I am sure this vision is my spiritual body and have a fancy that my disengagement of it is the beginning of the end. As the physical body weakens I am more and more a spirit. That others do not have the same experience is because others have not the same delicate perceptions. I feel that I shall see it once more before the end—that is, before I shall be it.

"Father is very much worried about me and would be more so if he knew all. He wishes me to go to Switzerland, but he is detained here by his business and cannot go himself. He suggests that Edith and I go without him. But two girls cannot travel alone in this country; at least I would not wish to do so, especially in my condition of health.

"July 10.—When I went downstairs this morning the curtains at the hall window were drawn and permitted a strong light on the landing. I looked at the wall, dreading to see my other self, but there was nothing but the bare surface. Edith saw my frightened glance and asked me the cause, but I would not tell her. Why should I? She would only think me fit for a retreat, and very likely I should lose my liberty.

"July 16.—Father has finished his business, and we are to start for Geneva tomorrow. It will avail nothing to me. Something tells me that I shall see the warning again before we leave, and all for me will then soon be over.

"Midnight.—I have seen it again."

This is the last entry in the diary. On July 16 we came in from a drive, and my sister went upstairs before me. I supposed father was with her, but he was not. When I reached the landing I noticed that the wall to the left was not as I had seen it always before. There was an opening, through which I could look into another house or part of a house. Though surprised, I was too much taken up with my sister to stop to examine it and went on up to her room. I found her on the bed unconscious. She remained in this condition for several days, when she died.

Before her death I noticed again the difference in the wall, but was in no condition of mind to take any interest in it. Before leaving Paris I looked over the diary and learned the story that I have given in these extracts. Father reported the matter to the keeper of the lodging house, who took us to the landing, touched a spring, a panel slid back and exposed a mirror. Then he touched another spring, and the mirror slid aside, leaving an entrance to another part of the house. How long this device for a hasty egress had been there no one knew. It had been discovered some twenty years before and was now only occasionally used. And this, in connection with my sister's highly organized physique, was the cause of her death.

F. A. MITCHEL.

STATE OF MAINE CLUB.

Opening of New Home of the Organization at Boston.

The new club house of the recently organized State of Maine club of Boston, at the corner of Somerset street and Ashburton place, was recently opened with appropriate exercises, attended by a large number of former and present Maine residents.

At the business meeting these officers were elected: President, John D. Long; vice-presidents, Thomas M. Babson, Col. James G. White, William T. Cobb, Andrew P. Wiswell and Clarence Hale; secretary, Luther C. Greenleaf; treasurer, Dr. Frederick A. Davis; directors for four years, Guy Murchie and W. S. B. Stevens; for three years, Weld A. Rollins and Frederick G. Pettigrove; for two years, Edward C. Mansfield and William F. Garcelon, and for one year, Dr. Albion S. Whitmore and William S. Rogers.

At a collation which followed, Former Governor Long presided, and speeches were made by the following: Cong. Amos L. Allen, of Alfred; John P. Swazey, of Canton; Leslie C. Cornish, of Augusta; Harrison Hume, of Boston; Col. F. S. Heseline, of Melrose, Mass.; Former Attorney-Generals George M. Seiders, of Portland, and William T. Haines, of Waterville; City Solicitor Thomas M. Babson, of Boston, and Joseph B. Peaks, of Dover.

The new club-house was greatly admired. It is the former home of the Twentieth Century club, at Somerset street and Ashburton place. Some changes have been made in the interior arrangement of the building so as to better fit the needs of the new club. The principal alterations have been in the basement, where the cafe and kitchen are located. The toilet rooms have been removed to the third floor, the serving room has been made larger and more convenient, a new coat-room has been established and the old one fitted up as a smoking-room.

The street floor—which as a single apartment has served as dining-room and auditorium for the Twentieth Century club—will no longer be used for these purposes, although no alterations in size or shape have been made in it. This will be devoted to social purposes, reading, lounging, etc.

On the second floor one partition wall has been removed in order to give room for billiards, and other rooms will be used for games, writing, private consultation, etc.

No living rooms will be reserved in the building. The third floor will be used for general club purposes.

While little has been attempted in the way of alteration of the interior of the building, it has been greatly improved in appearance in every apartment. The front vestibule has been slightly enlarged; fresh handsome, paper has brightened up the walls; frescoed ceilings have taken the place of the plain, dull color of before, and the painter's brush has rendered every room clean, wholesome and attractive.

New hangings at the windows will be companions to the many pictures and other adornments of the house, and furniture of modern and neat pattern has been selected, yet always with an eye to comfort. Thus the whole building will possess the atmosphere, comfort and cheer of a home, where every member of the big family may enjoy himself, and where a well-conducted cafe will be open every day and evening.

Summer School for Teachers.

One of the State summer schools for teachers will be at Hampden, five miles below Bangor, from Wednesday, July 12, to Thursday, July 20. Special rates are allowed on the railroad and steamboat lines.

The instruction will be in general pedagogy, school management, special work for common school teachers, conditions in Maine and how to meet them, school music, nature and geography.

Special attractions, will be excursions by land and water; evening lecture (illustrated); conferences; round tables; social functions; field work in nature and geography; free classes in music; trip to historic Fort Knox and Peary shipyard; special Portland service; exhibit of "Everything around the School"; educational exhibits; manual training; drawing; penmanship.

Further information may be obtained from Frank H. Damon, Bangor.

Let him that would move the world first move himself.

Don't you think her husband is naturally a gentle, patient man? "Sometimes I think he is and sometimes I think she's got him scared."

"Good morning, ma'am," said Willie, doffing his cap. "My! What a polite little boy!" exclaimed Miss Passay. "Do you always take off your hat like that to ladies?" "No'm; only to old ladies."

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.—Advt.

Advertisements.

EAT LUNCHEON BEEF

HELMET
BRANDARMOUR PACKING CO.
KANSAS CITY, U.S.A.

"Neither Corned Beef nor Roast Beef
but much more delicious than either"

Q. This delicate and delicious meat retains all its juices, possessing the taste and savor of fresh meat. Q. It is a palatable prepared luncheon—just the thing for picnics and outing parties. Q. Eat cold or make into hot dishes. Q. For sale at your grocer

WELCOME TO GRANGERS.

Poetic Address to Green Mountain Pomona at Lamolne Meeting.

Following is the address of welcome by Miss Phoebe Higgins, of Lamolne, to the Green Mountain Pomona at its meeting last week:

Worthy master, brothers and sisters, patrons tried,
Of our order, long past its youth,
We greet you to-day with a welcome sincere,
May our deeds attest its truth.
Oft times in the past has Hancock Pomona
Convened in this hall in the bright month of June,
The month of all months for sweetness and beauty,
'When Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune.'
During these years the family's grown larger,
All over the county new children we see,
'Till the old home roof could no longer well shelter;
They themselves thought: 'There's too many of we.'

The younger ones said: 'A new home well's a mite,
The older one still in the old home will stay;
The home whose proud name has been won by their efforts;
The title is theirs, their life-work to repay.'

We'll leave them the baby, who'll cheer with her prattle;
And one or two lassies whom they'll wisely teach,
For age should give wisdom of thought and of action,
No less should it give true wisdom of speech.

And so they stepped forth one bright day in Maytime,
Forth from their home o'er the threshold so dear,
To make for themselves a new home and a name,
Which shall gather fresh glory year after year.

And to-day we greet thee, Green Mountain Pomona,
O, name with deep significance fraught!
The 'Mountains' speaks to us ever of firmness,
And 'Green' of the life that fadeth not.

May we ever be as firm as the mountain
In our faith in the Father of Love;
And far removed from the low and the sordid,
Draw our breath from the pure air above.

In hope, perseverance and charity,
May abundant life ever be shown;
Good words and good members increasing,
Until no grange shall rival our own.

And dear old Hancock Pomona,
'Round whose hearthstone we once had a place;
We cherish her friendships and memories,
Sweet memories which Time can't efface.

We wish her abundant prosperity,
May her future even outshine her past,
And the ties which bind us together,
May old Time weave them firm and fast.

How fitting is Nature's boundary,
Union River—ever the same,
May the union in division
Be a paradox only in name.

And now once again we welcome
To our hearts, our homes and our hall,
You, Green Mountain Pomona,
A hearty welcome to all!

When persons engaged in a common cause
Meet to talk of their wishes and fears,
New courage is gained for the battle of life,
To hope on and ever persevere.

May pleasure and profit both be derived,
From your meeting here to-day;
And in memory's casket be this gem
Which shall beam with brightest ray.

And when the last day's work is completed,
And the implements, one by one,
Are all well secured for the night,
May ours be the plaudit, 'Well done.'

The measure of love is sacrifice.—A. G. Conrad.

Banking.

6%
Is what your money will earn if
invested in shares of the

Ellsworth Loan and Building Ass'n.

A NEW SERIES
is now open, Shares, \$1 each; monthly
payments, \$1 per share.

WHY PAY RENT

When you can borrow on your shares, give a first mortgage and reduce it every month. Monthly payments and interest together will amount to but little more than you are now paying for rent, and in about 10 years you will own your own home.

OWN YOUR OWN HOME.

For particulars inquire of
HENRY W. CUSHMAN, Secy.
First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
A. W. KING, President.

ELLSWORTH
Steam Laundry and Bath Rooms.

"NO PAY, NO WASHEE."

All kinds of laundry work done at short notice.
Goods called for and delivered.

H. B. ESTEY & CO.,
WEST END BRIDGE, ELLSWORTH, ME.

Pauper Notice.

HAVING contracted with the City of Ellsworth to support and care for those who may need assistance during the next five years and are legal residents of Ellsworth, I forbid all persons trusting them on my account, as there is plenty of room and accommodation to care for them at the City Farm house.

M. J. DRUMMET.

SECRETARY HAY DEAD.

THE FAMOUS DIPLOMAT PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY.

THOUGHT TO BE ON THE ROAD TO RECOVERY WHEN END CAME—SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Secretary of State John Hay died suddenly at his summer home, "The Fells," at Lake Umbagog, N. H., shortly after midnight Friday night. Though he had been in a serious condition for some weeks past, the physicians and family thought him on the road to recovery, and the end came with staggering suddenness. The day just preceding his death he had seemed much better, and was preparing to sit up the following day.

Death was due to pulmonary embolism—a clot of blood in a small artery or blood vessel in the lung.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

John Hay was born in Salem, Ind., on October 8, 1858. On his father's side he was of Scotch descent.

The family records say that one of his ancestors was John Hay, who was the son of a Scotch soldier in the army of the Elector Palatine in Germany, and who emigrated to America about the middle of the eighteenth century, with four sons, one of whom, Adam, served in the war of the Revolution and was a friend and associate of Washington.

Adam's son, John Hay, moved from Kentucky to Illinois to escape the disgrace of living in a slave state. He took with him his family, except his son Charles, who studied medicine and settled in Salem, Ind. He married a daughter of the Rev. Daniel A. Leonard, of Rhode Island, and the late secretary was their son.

John Hay received his early education at the old Eikos academy in Salem, at one time a famous institution of learning. Thence he was sent to Brown university. Among his classmates at Brown were Richard Olney, afterward secretary of state, and the late William L. Stone, who became publisher of the New York Journal of Commerce. Mr. Hay graduated in 1880 with the reputation of being the finest writer the university had produced.

After the graduation young Hay studied law in the office of Abraham Lincoln in Springfield, Ill. He was admitted to practice in the State of Illinois in 1881. His faithfulness and ability had made such an impression upon Lincoln that when the great war President went to the White House he took with him the youthful lawyer, who, with John G. Nicolay, became his private secretary. Lincoln looked upon him as a friend upon whom he could rely in all things, political or social, and the young man was associated with Lincoln until the latter's death, on April 15, 1865.

Following that sad event, President Johnson appointed John Hay consul general at Paris, and in 1867 he was sent to Vienna as chargé d'affaires. Afterward he was appointed secretary of legation in Madrid.

In 1870 Col. Hay returned to the United States and became an editorial writer on the Tribune. Here he remained about five years. He was afterward in editorial charge of the Tribune for seven months, during Whitelaw Reid's absence in Europe. He took an active part in politics, especially in the presidential campaigns, and spoke frequently on the stump. By President Hayes he was made first assistant secretary of state in 1879, which office he filled for two years.

Col. Hay was nominated ambassador to England on March 16, 1897, and during his residence at the Court of St. James was particularly acceptable, both to the English and to the American people.

In 1898 Col. Hay was appointed secretary of state by President McKinley to succeed Mr. Day, and upon the death of President McKinley was reappointed by President Roosevelt.

His military title was won in the Civil war. He was appointed aide-de-camp to the President in 1864, and saw active service the following year under General Gilmore and General Hunter. He was brevetted lieutenant colonel for distinguished services.

AS A WRITER.

If Col. Hay had never won fame as a diplomat, he still would have been great in the literary world. His Life of Lincoln, written in collaboration with John G. Nicolay, is the best history of Lincoln ever written, embodying the most intimate knowledge of Lincoln, the man, and Lincoln, the President.

Col. Hay's poems also won instant recognition, and gained for him a wide reputation as a keen humorist and sympathetic observer of human nature. His Pike County Ballads, published in 1871, Jim Bludso and Little Breeches were exceedingly popular. A complete collection of his poems was published in 1890. His Castilian Days, studies of Spanish life and character, the fruit of his sojourn in Spain as a diplomatic officer of the United States, appeared in 1871.

HIS FAMILY.

Mr. Hay married Clara, daughter of the late Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, Ohio, in 1874. His father-in-law left him a million dollars or more, and a magnificent house in Euclid avenue, Cleveland. In later years Mr. Hay made his home in Washington.

They had four children. The daughters were Helen, who in February 1902, married Paine Whitney, son of President Cleveland's secretary of the navy, and Alice, who, in September, 1902, married James W. Wadsworth, Jr., of New York. The two sons were Clarence and Adelbert Stone. The latter was a promising young man, who received a diplomatic appointment in South Africa. On his return he fell from a window in a house in New Haven and was killed. This was in 1901. It was the first great sorrow of the secretary.

The funeral of Secretary Hay will take place at Cleveland, Ohio, to-day. President Roosevelt will attend, making the trip from Oyster Bay to Cleveland by special train.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.
E. W. GLOVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A LEAP YEAR PRIVILEGE

[Copyright, 1905, by R. B. McClure.]

Cynthia Ann Jones sat trotting her foot and sewing rag carpets at the age of thirty-seven without having been spoken for.

"Cynthia Ann Jones, it's got to come about!" she finally said to herself aloud. "This is leap year, and there's a privilege goes with it."

Having got that far, her thoughts naturally turned to possible candidates. There was Deacon Hungerford, but he was past fifty and had three children, and he had once asked her to look the other way while he drove a hog past her gate. There was Joel Marsh, owner of the sawmill, but he had a stiff neck and a stiff knee and had been an old bachelor so long that he would probably object to gray patches on a black groundwork. There was Squire Cummings, whose wife had died three years before, but he had a bossy way about him and had always held his wife down to one-third of a bar of soap to a washtub.

The three men mentioned exhausted the list as far as Cynthia could place them, but hope did not die out of her heart. There was such a thing as Providence, and if Providence had saved the two churches in the village from being struck by lightning for the last fifteen years why couldn't it shouldn't it provide her with a husband?

Not a week had gone by after she had made up her mind, and she had not yet decided whether she wanted a man with milk white eyes or red hair when there came a timid knock on the front door. The hour was 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Cynthia was just finishing the last of the rag carpets. She opened the door to find a short, timid looking, roly poly man on the steps and to be told that he was canvassing for subscribers for a new magazine.

Cynthia's first idea of him was that he was too short to reach up to the ceiling with a whitewash brush and too timid to accompany her to prayer meeting without a lantern, but she remembered that she was depending upon Providence and that Providence had probably sent along the best it had in the shop that day. She therefore slipped a little and giggled a little and invited Mr. Totten in.

Mr. Totten evinced a desire to retreat instead, but probably reflected that it was as dangerous to run as to enter. At any rate, he took a seat in the parlor and began to talk up his magazine. Cynthia replied "yes" and "no" half a dozen times, and then lost all interest in literary matters and gave Mr. Totten a sizing up. He wasn't bad to look at, and she wouldn't be ashamed of him at donation parties and camp meetings. He didn't look to be a man of opinions, and he therefore would submit to being bossed. He had a weak, piping voice, but that was also all right. In case of any family dispute the neighbors couldn't hear his side of the case. At the end of a quarter of an hour the splinter had made up her mind about things, and she said:

"Mr. Totten, are you aware of the fact that this is leap year?"

"Bless me, but I'd forgotten it," he replied, with a start that betrayed guilt.

"It is leap year, Mr. Totten, and may I ask if you recall that leap year carries with it a privilege for my sex?"

"Gracious, but so it does—so it does!" "I do not know that this privilege is generally taken advantage of, but yet I cannot see why not. If I have fallen in love with you, Mr. Totten—"

"Don't! Oh, don't!"

"If I have fallen in love with you and desire to ask for your heart and hand, why should it not be perfectly proper for me to do so?"

"Yes, but—but—" he stammered as he wiggled around on his chair and blushed like a schoolgirl.

"Mr. Totten," continued Cynthia as she laid her hand on her heart, "I fell in love with you the minute I opened the door. Providence sent you here. Providence has planned to unite us."

"Oh, gracious me!"

"And I therefore ask you, Mr. Totten—I therefore take advantage of the special privilege accorded my sex once in four years—four long and dreary years—to ask you if you will be mine."

"Dear me! Dear me!" gasped Mr. Totten as he rubbed the palms of his hands together and bobbed about.

"It may seem to you a little sudden, Mr. Totten—indeed, it is a little sudden—but who can withstand the voice of love? Say that you will be mine and make me happy. I am not rich, and I am not worthy of you, but I will do my best to make you happy."

"I—I—couldn't do it!" announced Mr. Totten, as he arose and looked for his hat.

"Is it possible that you are a married man and have come here to toy with my maidenly heart? If so, sir—"

"No, no, no! It's just that I don't—don't!"

"Totten, are you engaged to another?"

"No, no!"

"Then you sit right down and stay to dinner. Providence sent you here, and if you think I am going to let you get away you are mistaken."

But he dodged her and reached the door and flew out and down the path and up the street, and an hour later, as she stood at her gate and wondered how Providence had come to skip a cog, the old man Taylor came along to say:

"Curious kind o' thing, wasn't it?"

"What?"

"Why, a short, fat little man, whom nobody knows, come runnin' up the street awhile ago and dropped dead in front of the tavern. The doctors say he was skinned to death."

M. QUAD.

ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

WEDNESDAY, July 5, 1905.

WHEAT. A bushel of Liverpool salt shall weigh 56 pounds, and a bushel of Turke Island salt shall weigh 70 pounds.

The standard weight of a bushel of potatoes in good order and fit for shipping, to be 60 pounds; of wheat, 60 pounds; of corn, 56 pounds; of oats, 56 pounds; of carrots, 56 pounds; of turnips, 56 pounds; of barley and buckwheat, 48 pounds; of oats, 56 pounds, or even measure as by agreement.

Review of the Week.

There is little of note in the way of price changes in the Ellsworth markets this week. A few new vegetables are added to the list.

Native strawberries are beginning to show up, but the season can hardly be said to have opened. The cold, wet weather has retarded the season here, and berries now received from away are not particularly fine.

The quotations below give the present range of retail prices in Ellsworth:

Country Produce.

Butter.
Creamery per lb. 27.50
Dairy 28.50

Cheese.

Best factory (new) per lb. 16.50
Best dairy (new) 17.50
Dutch (imported) 18.50
Neufchatel 19.50

Eggs.

Fresh laid, per doz. 2.00

Poultry.

Chickens 25.00
Lemons 15.00

Hay.

Best loose, per ton. 14.00
Baled 15.00

Straw.

Loose 8.00
Baled 10.00

Vegetables.

Potatoes bu. 40
Tomatoes, lb. 10

Potatoes, new pk 25.00
Turnips, bu. 01.00

Lettuce, 10 Union, new b. 01.00
2 best, bunch 08

Spruce, pk 10
Cabbage, new b. 4

Sirring beans, 15
Carrots, bunch 1

Rhubarb, 30
Beans, per qt. 1

Cucumbers, 10
Yellow eye 12.50

Asparagus, bunch 25
Peas, 10

Squash, new b. 10

Fruit.

Watermelon, each 10
Oranges, doz. 30.40

Cantaloupes, each 10
Lemons doz. 25.40

Strawberries, 15.00

Groceries.

Coffee—per lb. 16.25
Rice, per lb. 06.00

Mocha, 35
Cracked wheat, 26.25

Java, 35
Oatmeal, per lb. 04

Tea—per lb. 45.00
Buckwheat, pkg. 2

Japan, 45.00
Graham, 04

Oolong, 30.00
Rye meal, 04

Sugar—per lb. 07
Granulated meal, 02.50

Grain, 07
Oil—per gal. 55.00

Coffee—A & B, 06.00
Lard, 05.00

Yellow-C, 06.00
Kerosene, 12

Powdered, 08.10
Linseed, 05.00

Molasses—per gal. 35
Syrup, 05.00

Porto Rico, 50
Syrup, 05.00

Lumber and Building Materials.

Lumber—per M. 13.14
Spruce, 12

Hemlock, 13.14
Clayboards, per M. 12

Hemlock boards, 13.14
Extra spruce, 34.40

Spruce, 13.14
Spruce, No. 1, 30.40

Finish, 20.40
Clear pine, 20.40

Matched pine, 20.40
Extra pine, 5

Shingles—per M. 3.25
Laths—per M. 2.50

Cedar, extra, 3.25
Hemlock, 2.00

" 2d class, 2.25
Nails, per lb. 04.00

" extra oak, 1.00
Cement, per sack 1.50

" No. 1, 1.25
Lime, per sack 2

" acacia, .75
Brick, per M. 7.41

White lead, pr. 05.00

Provisions.

Beef, lb. 18.00
Steak, lb. 16

Pork, lb. 15.00
Chop, 16

Roast, 15.00
Pigs' feet, 4c

Corned, 08.14
Ham, per lb. 16.20

Tongues, 18
Bacon, 12

Tripe, 05.00
Bacon, 12

Veal, 20
Salt, 10

Steak, 20
Lard, 10.12

Roasts, 10.14
Lard, 10.12

Lamb, 10.14
Lard, 10.12

Tongues, each 05
Native spring lamb, 12.25

Fresh Fish.

Cod, 06
Haddock, 06

Halibut, 12.16
Scallops, qt. 3

Salmon, lb. 25.00

Fuel.

Wood—per cord 5.00
Coal—per ton 7.50

Dry oak, 5.00
Stove, 7.50

Soft oak, 3.00
Eggs, 7.50

Boundings per load 0.01
Nut, 7.50

Buttings, hard 5.00
Blacksmith's, 7.50

Flour, Grain and Feed.

Flour—per bbl. 5.75
Oats, bu. 48.50

Corn, 100 lb. 1.20
Shorts—bag, 1.25

Corn meal, bag 1.20
Mixed feed, bag 1.25

Cracked corn, 1.20
Cotton seed meal, 1.55

Got the Tune all Right.

A new Irish porter was at work on an English train. The head porter directed the new man to imitate him closely, and thereby learn his duties.

When the first train came into the station the head porter shouted, "Ferryhill, change for Hartlepool, Stockton and Middlesboro; change for Spennymoor, Coxhoe and Trimdon; keep your seats going north."

Barney strode after him and shouted in louder voice: "Ferryhill; change for Dahore, Umphump, Tootaloor, Diderham, change for Coxcomb, Moorham, Findham, Coldham; kape your seats where you are."

The station master called him aside and showed him the right names on the time table.

Barney removed his cap and said politely: "Thank you, sir. I got hould of the music, but I couldn't catch the words."

The merchant who does not advertise in a dull season makes it more profitable for those who do advertise.

Advertisements.

Doctoring

With doubtful medicines is never satisfactory. Use BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF, a guaranteed family remedy.

All dealers. Money back if it fails. Norway Medicine Co., Norway, Me.

KEY WEST RIVAL

Best 10c. CIGAR

Has been on the market 12 years. Big Seller—sales constantly increasing.

WHY? They have MERIT

BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE

GEO. S. HARRIS & CO.

Distributors Boston, Mass.

KITERY TO CARIBOU.

According to the records at the office of the secretary of state, 593 automobiles have been registered in the State.

Andrew J. Norton, aged forty-five years, a well-to-do farmer of Farmington, committed suicide last Wednesday by hanging.

Fire in the building occupied by G. G. Estabrook & Sons, at Bangor, dealers in tobacco, last Thursday, caused considerable loss, principally by water.

Reddington R. Morton, of Friendship, a member of the board of Knox county commissioners, died Friday, aged about fifty years. He was town clerk for sixteen years and treasurer eight years.

Judge Clarence Hale, of the U. S. district court, has reappointed William M. Bradley, of Portland, and Gen. Charles Hamlin, of Bangor, as United States commissioners for western and eastern Maine, respectively.

After carrying a piece of dynamite in his pocket for three weeks, the ten-year-old son of Fred Robinson, of Farmington, became curious and began picking the explosive with a hot pin. He lost the index finger of his right hand.

Fred H. Barry, a horseman known throughout New England, died at his home in Goodland Friday, aged sixty-one years. For thirty-five years he was proprietor of Thorncliffe hotel and stables, and was generally interested in several local enterprises.

Charles M. Bailey, of Baileyville, has made from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000 as a manufacturer of oilcloth. He began in 1847 in a little barn, and now his factory covers twenty-four acres of floor space. Mr. Bailey is eighty-five years old, but works every day, and when necessity arises still takes his place at the bench with his employees.

At the annual meeting of the State Epworth League in Orono last week, officers were elected as follows: President, S. L. Porter, Bangor; secretary, Miss H. Mabelle Smith, Augusta; treasurer, John S. Lovell, Portland; first vice-president, Henry K. Dow, Old Town; second vice-president, Frank Monahan, Woodford; third vice-president, Miss Effie Deering, Orono; fourth vice-president, Miss Mae Cosseboom, Houlton; junior superintendent, Miss Henrietta Roberts, Hallowell.

The crew of the Seaport schooner Edward L. Warren, consisting of Capt. Closson and three men, were landed at Boston last Wednesday by the Norwegian steamer Konk Frode, from Sama, Cuba, which took them from their dismantled and sinking vessel eighty miles south of Nan-

Forced to Starve.

B. F. Leek, of Concord, Ky., says: "For 20 years I suffered agonies, with a sore on my upper lip, so painful, sometimes, that I could not eat. After vainly trying everything else, I cured it, with Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's great for burns, cuts and wounds. At E. G. MOORE'S drug store; only 25c.

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M. GALLERT.

CITY MEETING.

LITTLE NEW BUSINESS PRESENTED TO THE BOARD.

SIDEWALK ON SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET TO BE EXTENDED TO RAILROAD.

The mayor and aldermen met for their regular meeting on Monday evening. Comparatively little new business was presented to the board.

A matter of general interest was the decision of the board to extend the concrete walk on the south side of Main street from High street to the railroad. The work will begin in a few days. While they are here, the concrete layers will make necessary repairs on other walks in the city.

Present at the meeting Monday evening were Mayor Hagerthy, Ald. Patten, McCarthy, Tripp and Austin.

Records of last meeting were read and approved. Rolls of accounts were passed as follows:

FUND.	NAME.	AMOUNT.
Police.	ROLL OF ACCOUNTS.	
	John H. Slevy.	\$45.00
	Edward T. Finn.	45.00
Issue.	John H. Slevy.	4.25
	Eastern Maine Insane	
	Asylum.	77.49
Electric light.	H. H. & U. R. Power Co.	14.10
Water.	H. H. & U. R. Power Co.	1,000.00
Supt. of schs.	R. K. Mason.	43.83
High school.	Eugene P. Warren.	8.00
	Frank S. Lord.	114.19
	Campbell Pub Co.	17.00
School.	Emery Patten.	16.00
	Edgar Jordan.	8.10
	Edward Haney.	23.00
	Simon Garland.	18.00
Library.	Charles E. Lauriat Co.	9.25
	Senator Hale Rose Co.	16.11
Fire dept.	Arthur L. Frazier.	1,510.00
	Frank S. Lord.	17.25
	Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.	18.77
Schoolhouse.	E. E. Richardson.	16.58
	Thomas E. Hale.	6.00
Contingent.	Geo. R. Caldwell.	57.00
	Geo. W. Patten.	58.00
	C. W. & F. L. Mason.	17.00
	Geo. H. Grant Co.	28.30
	F. C. Burdell.	37.00
	E. E. Richardson.	2.00
	N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co.	3.00
	Dr. Harry W. Osgood.	4.00
	H. T. Clough, Bangor.	4.00
	Martin E. Johnson.	1.25
	Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.	2.00
	F. E. Tilden.	2.00
	B. F. Tracy.	130.00
Total.		\$2,719.13

STREET COMMISSIONER'S ROLL.	AMOUNT.
Highway.	\$1,368.82
Sidewalks.	134.76
Bridges.	13.13
Rock-crushing.	493.56
State road.	678.36
Total.	\$2,598.63

TEACHERS' SALARY ROLL.	AMOUNT.
Common schools.	\$445.00
High school.	116.88
Total.	\$561.88

OTHER BUSINESS.

The report of Dr. George R. Caldwell was received, showing that seventeen unlicensed dogs had been killed, and 230 dogs licensed.

A letter from A. W. King was received, informing the board that in the claim of John C. Higgins, Mrs. John C. Higgins and Minnie F. Laffin for injuries received by being thrown from a carriage because of an alleged defect in the road, he had notified the Bar Harbor and Union River Power Co. that the city will look to it for full indemnity for any damages that may be recovered from the city.

Petition from the Union River Telephone Co., for the right to construct a telephone line in the city, was received, and notice of hearing thereon was ordered published in THE AMERICAN. The petition and notice appear elsewhere in this issue. The company desires to construct its line from No. 8 plantation to a connection with the poles of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. at Ellsworth Falls. It is understood that arrangements have already been made by the new company with the New England company to string the wires from that point to the city on the latter company's poles. The hearing on the petition will be held July 20.

In view of the fact that \$150 had been appropriated for a Fourth of July celebration in Ellsworth, which did not materialize, it was suggested that a portion of that fund might be voted to help out the celebration at North Ellsworth. An appropriation of \$25 for that purpose was voted.

The mayor brought up the question of extending the concrete walk on the south side of Main street from High street to the railroad, and the sentiment of the board being in favor of the plan, the street commissioner was authorized to go ahead with the work.

City Clerk T. E. Hale was appointed a special collector to collect the amounts of sewer assessments for the new sewer on Elm street. The total assessments amount to about \$450. The collector's commission will be five per cent.

J. A. McGown addressed the board, asking for an abatement of taxes on the Union shoe factory, as an inducement for the consummation of the contracts now being made between Ellsworth and Boston men for the starting up of the factory. The board voted an abatement of taxes on the factory as long as it was in operation. The meeting then adjourned.

TRENTON.

Miss Maude Jordan has gone to Capital Island where she has employment.

Miss Phemelia Stafford, of Bar Harbor, was the guest of Miss Natalie Young last week.

Miss Emilie Young returned home from Boston Saturday, to spend her vacation.

Miss Leonie Moore has returned home from Ellsworth Falls where she has been employed.

Melvin McFarland, wife and little son Howard came from Boston last week to attend the wedding of Miss Adelia McFarland. Mrs. McFarland will spend the summer with her parents, Josiah Smith and wife.

SEA COAST MISSION.

Capt. H. E. White to Visit Hancock County Island Towns.

Arrangements are being made by the Congregational churches of Bar Harbor and Seal Harbor for the regular establishment of a sea coast mission. In a call for a meeting to be held at Bar Harbor next Tuesday, the objects are set forth by Rev. A. M. McDonald, of Bar Harbor, and Rev. A. P. McDonald, of Seal Harbor, as follows:

The communities along this coast are largely composed of the families of fishermen. From these homes come the best sailors in the world, brave, sturdy men, nearly all Americans, from pure New England stock, who love home and country. They respond readily to religious instruction, are kind-hearted and self-sacrificing, but when left without guidance become easily susceptible to harmful influences.

"Prowling among these islands and communities we find the floating saloon, commonly called a lobster smack, the pack peddler, the agent who sells all things and collects for them on the installment plan, and the itinerant fanatic. Also they are visited by sea-faring men who seek shelter from the storm, and occasionally by the pastor of the neighboring church.

"Some sections have become renowned as summer resorts where the cultured and wealthy congregate, but give to these natives no spiritual uplift, except, perhaps, that a passing interest is taken in a few families in their immediate vicinity.

"The intermittent efforts put forth by the different denominations have borne some fruit, but no lasting good has resulted except where the work has been followed up and the interest maintained by constant supervision and substantial aid. The sad tragedy occasioned by denominational bigotry interference and unchristian rivalry is depicted in some places. One island with a population large enough only to support one church and pastor has three church organizations and buildings but no preaching. This is typical of the condition of religion on many of the large islands, while the smaller islands are practically neglected.

"It is to give character and permanency to a work, which, we believe, will eventually cover the entire coast and reach the most isolated hamlet that we propose to organize a society, undenominational in character and scope, but thoroughly evangelical in purpose.

"First of all our aim will be to reach the neglected communities. We shall undertake no work where we find an active Christian organization caring for the field. We shall enter abandoned fields and strive to revive the interest and place the religious work upon a permanent basis. We shall organize Sunday schools and Christian Endeavor societies, distribute literature and shall purpose to affiliate with churches of their choice many isolated but spiritually minded men and women, who are not in touch with the organized forces of Christianity. Our aim will be to work in harmony with all denominations.

"To carry on this work with the greatest prospect of success, and to insure its permanency, we shall need an organization composed of men and women who will pledge, in amounts to be paid annually, sufficient funds to support the work for a term of five years.

"The response to the above appeal showing the imperative need of such work has warranted the undersigned to assume the responsibility of purchasing a boat suitable for the work, which was secured at an exceptionally low price; and also we have selected a man, Capt. H. E. White, whom we are confident, possesses the necessary qualifications for such an enterprise. These steps were taken that there might be as little delay as possible in establishing the work. What has been done is subject to the ratification of the proposed society."

THE SEACOAST MISSIONARY.

Capt. H. E. White is an experienced seaman, acquainted with the people and the needs of the coast settlements, a man of experience in mission work, who has given much of his time the last two years to encourage religious work in neglected communities, bearing all the expense of the work himself. On account of his usefulness among the churches, Mr. White was licensed to preach by the Hancock County Ministerial Association of Congregational churches.

He who boasts of his goodness is seldom much good.

Most women would rather be loved than be trusted.

Many a man acts foolish who isn't a professional actor.

If you can't get what you like try to like what you get.

Whisky is said to cause almost as many funerals as doctors.

There's no fun in loafing unless you have something to do.

Iron was discovered in Virginia (the first metal found in America) in 1715.

South Africa exports about \$26,000,000 worth of diamonds to London every year.

To be angry is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves.

Those who aim only at accomplishments will accomplish but little.

The best sort of revenge is not to be like him who did the injury.

One lie must be thatched with another, or it will soon rain through.

"How does the thermometer stand?" asked the northern guest at the Florida hotel. "It doesn't stand at all," answered the truthful porter. "The boss has fixed it so it lies to the extent of about ten degrees!"

A common mistake of local advertisers is to estimate the value of advertising space of one newspaper by the amount asked by some other publication. It is a mistake of judgment for a business man to estimate the value of space in a reputable newspaper with a good circulation by that of some other publication which will accept business at any price and be pleased to get it.—Leavenworth (Kansas) Times.

COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News on other pages.

CRANBERRY ISLES.

Moorfield Storey and daughter, Mrs. Burke, arrived yesterday.

A cow belonging to Mrs. Warren A. Spurling died suddenly last week.

Everett Spurling and wife are receiving congratulations on the advent of a son—Herbert Leroy.

Mrs. B. H. Spurling and daughter Frances are at Whitefield, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Maud Ware.

The many relatives and friends of Capt. Enoch Spurling were pained to hear of his death last week, at the home of his son in Rockland.

Mrs. H. B. Schriftgiesser and sons Edward and Karl, of Boston, have arrived for the season at the cottage of Mrs. Elizabeth M. Row.

Arthur Richardson was called last week to survey the remaining acres of land on "The Hill" belonging to the estate of the late Capt. Enoch B. Stanley.

Mrs. Moorfield Storey and daughter, Mrs. Lovitt, who have been at their cottage here for a while, have returned to Boston, but will come here later on.

Rev. C. N. Davie, who last November resigned his pastorate here and who has since been studying in New York city, will supply the pulpit at Millinocket for a few weeks.

The last dance in the town hall, although not so well patronized as former ones, was pronounced the best of the series. Joy's orchestra, of Bar Harbor, furnished music.

Rev. J. D. Crane, field secretary of the Christian Endeavor society, preached here in the unoccupied house the two last Sundays in June, and Rev. Mr. Conley, of Brownville, preached the first two Sundays.

The entertainment in the cellar of the union meeting-house June 14, under the auspices of the ladies' aid society and others, netted \$53. Those not present who wish to contribute can do so now. Any amount, however small, will be thankfully received.

July 3. R.

WEST TREMONT.

Miss Kate Clark has gone to Southwest Harbor to work at the Hotel Dirigo.

Millie Reed, of Duck Island, has gone to the Asticou at Northeast Harbor to work.

Mrs. Laura Norwood and Miss Agnes Savage, of Brewer, are visiting relatives here.

Edwin Rumill left this week for Northeast Harbor to drive a team for Mr. Frazier.

Harry Sprague has had to leave his job as driver at Southwest Harbor on account of a sore hand.

Capt. Reuben Dix, of Somerville, Mass., formerly of this place, is visiting his brother, Capt. William Dix, and other friends and relatives.

W. A. Clark, Daniel Dow and Ashbury Lopus, who have been at work at the Graves, Boston harbor, will spend the Fourth with their families here.

Mrs. William Reed, of Camden, N. J., and Mrs. Lizzie Cox, of Seattle, Wash., are visiting their nieces, Mrs. Otis Ingalls and Mrs. Ashbury Lopus, and other relatives here.

Mrs. Maria L. Dix, who has been at work at Manset, is visiting her brother, George W. Lunt, and family. Her daughter, Mrs. George Murphy, and girls have the measles.

Capt. Roland H. Lunt, schooner Pocasset, who lay here through the storm of last week, left Wednesday for Black Island to load stone for New York. His wife is with him while the vessel is loading.

July 1. THELMA.

EAST SURRY.

E. E. Swett received news of the death of his sister, Miss Laura Swett, at a hospital in Massachusetts where she has been for some time. The remains were brought here. Services were held at her old home Tuesday afternoon. Miss Swett, who was about sixty years of age, was the oldest child of the late Charles and Hannah Swett.

July 4. C.

DEATH OF MISS JOSIE GRAY.

Miss Josie Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gray, died last Thursday at her home here. Miss Gray was in the twenty-ninth year of her age. She was a graduate of the Castine normal school. She was an apt scholar, and her standing in her classes and in the State examinations was always high. She had, too, an exceptional faculty for imparting knowledge, and as a school teacher was very successful. Her last school was at Haverhill, Mass., but she was obliged to give up work on account of failing health. In her home town and community she was highly esteemed and loved.

Funeral services were held Saturday, Rev. J. P. Simonton, of the Ellsworth Methodist church, officiating.

July 4. SPEC.

EAST ORLAND.

School closed Friday for the summer vacation.

Charles Emery, of Ellsworth, was the guest of Elijah White Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould and son, of Boston, are occupying their new cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Olmstead, of Hartford, are occupying one of the Bell camps.

Herbert Robinson mangled his hand badly by accidentally getting in the planer while planing box boards.

Mrs. Jennie Gross and son Frederick have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. E. C. Mason, the past week.

Mrs. Alice White closed her school Thursday on the Back Ridge, and left Friday for Northeast Harbor, where her husband is working.

Frederick Smith and wife are at their cottage at Craigs pond for the summer. Mr. Smith intends to build quite an addition to his cottage during the summer.

July 3. M.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

JOHN SIMPKINS.

The "Joshua Simpkins" company, with a brass band and orchestra, will be seen at Hancock hall to-morrow night. The play is one of fun and realism, combining the pleasing features of realistic melodrama and the ever popular rural play. The character sketches are said to be very clever, while there is an abundance of good music, singing and dancing. The company comes recommended as a good one. The saw-mill scene in the third act is said to be wonderfully realistic, a genuine circular saw being seen in motion, with Uncle Josh's son lashed to a log by the villains and started toward the glittering teeth of the rapidly revolving saw. Reserved seats are now on sale at E. G. Moore's drug store.

LAWRENCE BROOKE STOCK CO.

The Lawrence Brooke stock company will begin an engagement of three nights at Hancock hall commencing next Monday, July 10. The opening play will be "The Fatal Wedding", one of the most powerful soul-stirring melodramas ever written. Like all the plays presented by Mr. Brooke, "The Fatal Wedding" has never before been offered at popular prices. Reserved seats will be on sale at Moore's drug store, Friday morning.

THEATRE, BOSTON.

For the vaudeville bill at Keith's the week of July 19, the names of some of the best entertainers in their line are announced, including Ray L. Royce, the popular mimic comedian, Henry V. Donnelly (of "Natural Gas" fame), in a one-act farce entitled "Mr. and Mrs. Nagg"; Mosher, Houghton and Mosher, in one of the best comedy and trick bicycle acts in the business; Matthews and Ashley, crossfire conversational comedians; Misses Cook and Clinton, experts with rifle and pistol; McPhee and Hill, on the horizontal bar; Ferguson and Watson, conversational comedians; Murphy and Francis, two of the best "real comic" entertainers in the business, and Therese Dorgeval, who comes direct from Paris, a pleasing and talented prima donna soprano.

The Fadettes woman's orchestra will make an entire change of selections, and an entire new list of motion pictures will be exhibited by the biograph.

"You talk about posters and your ads. upon the fence,

But they ain't the kind of mediums that appeal to common sense;

You may talk about your doggers, and your circuses and such,

But I calculate they don't assist an advertiser much.

And especially in winter, when the snow is on the ground,

I wonder where your posters and your doggers can be found?

But with the cozy homestead, when the parlor stove's aglow,

The newspaper is read aloud to everyone we know!"

MARINE LIST.

Hancock County Ports.

WEST SULLIVAN—At Ellsworth, June 25, schs Nettie Chapman; Srah C. S. Lih. At July 1, schs George Leta. At July 2, schs Alvonia; Nettie Ainslie. At July 3, schs H. O. Linton, a daughter. At July 4, schs Nettie Chapman, New York. At July 5, schs Mary Augusta, Providence.

BORN.

CARD—At Ellsworth, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Card, a son. (Robert W.) GARDNER—At Ellsworth, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Burpee Gardner, a son. GRAY—At South Brookville, June 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gray, a son. KING—At Ellsworth, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. King, a son.

LEIGHTON—At Ellsworth, June 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Hollis E. Leighton, a daughter. MATTHEWS—At Ellsworth, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. William M. Matthews, a son.

MOORE—At Ellsworth, June 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore, a daughter.

NUTT—At Ellsworth, June 21, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Nutt, a daughter.

ROBERTSON—At North Sullivan, June 19, to Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, a son.

ROYAL—At Ellsworth, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Royal, a son.

MARRIED.

DEBECK—BUTLER—At Hancock, July 3, by A. B. Crabtree, esq. Mrs. Julia E. Debeck to James S. Butler, both of Hancock.

FERNALD—BOYD—At Winter Harbor, July 1, by Rev. Eldred Mayo, Miss Eva S. Fernald to Fred J. Boyd, both of Gouldsboro.

HANEY—GRAY—At Ellsworth Falls, July 1, by Rev. J. P. Simonton, Miss Annie Hanev to Charles C. Gray, both of Ellsworth Falls.

JORDAN—WOOD—At Ellsworth, July 1, by Rev. J. P. Simonton, Miss Virgilia Jordan to James H. Wood, both of Ellsworth.

JORDAN—PATTEN—At Marla-Ville, June 28, by Seldon Archer, esq. Mrs. Alice N. Jordan to J. H. Patten, both of Marla-Ville.

MC'FARLAND—FRYE—At North. Lamolne, June 9, by Rev. Thomas McDonald, Miss Adella Caro McFarland, of Lamolne, to Alfred McFarland Frys, of Prospect.

PIERSON—COOMBS—At Prospect Harbor, June 28, by C. C. Lardale, esq. Miss Elizabeth N. Pierson, of Franklin, to John S. Coombs, of Prospect Harbor.

SCOTT—GRAY—At Deer Isle, June 28, by Rev. J. A. Lawrence, Mrs. Selma G. Scott to Thomas G. Gray, both of Deer Isle.

TIBBETTS—MOORE—At Ellsworth, July 3, by Rev. J. P. Simonton, Miss Sarah E. Tibbetts, of Otis, to Winslow D. Moore, of Ellsworth.

DIED.

BARTER—At Isle au Haut, June 27, Mrs. Sabrina L. Barter, aged 56 years.

BOLAN—At Castine, June 27, Albion K. Bolan, aged 66 years, 11 months.

COX—At Castine, June 26, Mrs. Harriet M. Cox, aged 85 years.

FARNHAM—At Ellsworth, July 3, Sarah J. Farnham, aged 72 years, 8 months.

GARLAND—At Ellsworth, June 28, Harold Garland, aged 10 years, 2 months, 25 days.

GRAY—At Penobscot, July 1, Doris Gray, aged 1 year, 1 month, 21 days.

GRAY—At East Surry, June 28, Miss Josie M. Gray, aged 28 years, 10 months, 16 days.

MOON—At Hancock, June 26, Mrs. Eliza Moon, aged 96 years, 3 months, 18 days.

Advertisements.

HAYING TIME WILL SOON BE HERE.

The better the tools, the better the crop. Have them in readiness for the weather is fickle. We have the best of

Mowers, Reapers, Rakes, Tedders.

We also have all kinds of Farm Machinery, including the Olds Gasoline Engine—any power.

"EMPIRE" CREAM SEPARATORS—best on the Market.

YOUNG & DOW, Ellsworth.

Basement Dirigo Club Hall.

GASOLINE ENGINES,

The Famous and Reliable

MIANUS

outsells them all in Maine. Fully guaranteed, low in cost high in quality.

MIANUS MOTOR WORKS, 23-33 Portland Pier, PORTLAND, MAINE.

TO SETTLE AN ESTATE.

We offer for sale on easy terms an 85-acre farm; cuts about 15 tons of hay; has an orchard of 75 thriving trees (grafted); two good wells of water; wood enough to use on place; excellent pasturage; buildings in fair condition. Also 1 express wagon, 1 buggy, 1 meat-cart with refrigerator.

For further particulars enquire of G. B. STUART, Ellsworth, Me.

May 31, 1905.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

The assessors of Ellsworth will be in session at the mayor and aldermen's room, Hancock hall building, on the last Wednesday of each month, beginning June 1, 1905.

F. B. AIKEN, GEO. W. PATTEN, LEVI W. BENNETT, Assessors.

FOR SALE.

LOTS IN WOODBINE CEMETERY.

BURIAL LOTS in centre and near the entrance of Woodbine Cemetery belonging to Lygonia Lodge. These lots are beautifully situated and well graded and easy of access at all times. Inquire of H. L. MOOR or DAVID FRIEND.

Porcelain Inlays.

The most up-to-date dental work. Crown and Bridge Work. Gas, Ether and Cocaine for Painless Extraction.

H. GREELY, DENTIST.

Main Street, Ell

THE AMERICAN has subscribers at 107 of the 117 post-offices in Hancock county. All the other papers in the County combined do not reach so many. THE AMERICAN is not the only paper printed in Hancock county, and has never claimed to be, but it is the only paper that can properly be called a COUNTY paper; all the rest are merely local papers. The circulation of THE AMERICAN, bearing the Bar Harbor Record's summer list, is larger than that of all the other papers printed in Hancock county.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

GOULDSBORO.

Myrtle Young, who has been employed at Tunk Camp for some time, is at home. Mrs. Sadie Small and little daughter Mabel, of Cherryfield, have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Vonia Coffin. They have finished sawing staves in Dunbar's steam mill, and will commence sawing long lumber next week. Mrs. George Beers, of Vanceboro, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Campbell. Mrs. Beers was accompanied by her son Horace, who returned home to-day.

SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

School here closed Wednesday. Thursday evening an entertainment was given under the direction of the teacher, Miss Mellie Robertson. The entertainment was first-class in every particular. The hall was crowded. The proceeds, over \$20, are for the benefit of the school league which is doing good work here. The following is the evening's programme:

Muscle..... Orchestra
Address of welcome..... Carolyn Perry
Recitation..... Jeff Spurling
Song—The Day is Done..... Three girls
Laborers dialogue..... Orchestra
Muscle..... Orchestra
Tableau—Four grapes..... Orchestra
Recitation—Star Spangled Banner, Marie Rolfe
Recitation—Lincoln..... Lola Spurling
Song—In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree, Milled Coffin
Muscle..... Orchestra
Dialogue—A Double Deception..... Orchestra
Recitation and tableau—Measuring his generosity
Song—This Land is for My Papa..... Marie Rolfe
Muscle..... Orchestra
Flag recitation..... Three boys
Flag recitation..... Three girls
Muscle..... Orchestra
Dialogue—The Tree Agent
Song—There's a Mother always Waiting you at Home Sweet Home..... Dallas Ashe
Recitation—The Inventor's Wife..... Venie Dyer
Song—Mama Says There'll be no Thanks giving..... Three little girls
Muscle..... Orchestra
Dialogue—From Down East
Muscle..... Orchestra
Pantomime—Nearer My God to Thee
Recitation—Compensation..... Kenneth Tracy
Tableau—Murphy on a Bender
Recitation—Aunt Thankful's Candle-making day..... Mellie Robertson
Closing address..... Lola Spurling
Closing song—Down Where the Swanee River Flows.
July 1. JEN.

FRANKLIN.

Miss Cassileia Springer leaves for Bar Harbor Monday for the season. Mrs. Dwellie and daughter, of Dakota, are guests of her nephew, C. E. Dwellie. Mrs. Elizabeth Bowers, of Waltham, Mass., is in town visiting among relatives. Boyd Blaisdell is taking his July Fourth vacation at Bar Harbor and Northeast Harbor. Louis Foster, who recently visited his aunt, Mrs. Ophelia Donnell, returned to New York last week. Several from here joined the Sabbath school excursion to Jacksonville, where the fine day was pleasantly passed. Ray Dwellie, after spending a week at home, accompanied by his sister, Miss Esther, left for Northeast Harbor Friday. Elmer Pettengill and wife, of Worcester, Mass., joined their son Francis here Saturday, and will spend some time with Mrs. Pettengill's parents, Z. L. Wilbur and wife. Rev. S. A. Blaisdell, from western Maine, spent a day recently with his sister, Mrs. Z. L. Wilbur, whose prolonged illness is a cause for anxiety to her many friends. Harry Patten, teacher of the grammar grade, closed school Friday, and Miss Flora Stratton, of the primary grade, one week ago. Both teachers were well liked by scholars and parents. Andrew Dwellie, of Washington county, with Charles Dwellie, of this place, left for Augusta Friday to accompany the father of the latter, James N. Dwellie, for a month's furlough from the soldiers' home. Mrs. Adelaide Dunn and daughter, Miss Bernice, and son Carroll, with Mrs. Mary Crossley, attended the Coombs-Pherson wedding at Prospect Harbor June 28. The Franklin correspondent acknowledges a sample of fine wedding cake and extends congratulations. The West Franklin primary school closed June 23, after a successful term of ten weeks, taught by Miss Cassileia Springer. Pupils not absent one-half day: Beulah Harrison, Hazel Coombs, Ola Smith, Loreen Ryder, Athol and Otho Smith, Madeline Goodwin, Harold Wooster, Frank Bradbury, Jr., Leigh Goodwin and Ray Orcutt. July 1. B.

BROOKLIN.

Lester Hodgdon, of Boothbay, is in town. B. O. Doliard and Miss Musa Doliard were in Ellsworth last week. Miss Mary Cole, of Boston, is visiting her parents, Frank Cole and wife. Farther Lights held a sociable in the Baptist chapel Wednesday evening.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.
Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if FARR'S OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded postpaid by Farr Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Subject: "Possessions under our Flag." A very pleasant evening was spent. Refreshments were served.

Miss Key, of Chattanooga, Tenn., has arrived at West End for the summer.

Daniel Herrick, of Portland, is visiting his father, Amos Herrick, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Hattie Watson and grandchildren, of Roxbury, Mass., are at their summer home.

A. E. Blake and wife, who have been at Prospect Harbor, are at home for a few days.

Col. W. H. Thompson, of Washington, D. C., has arrived at his cottage for the summer.

Miss Gertrude McFarland returned from Trenton last week where she has been teaching.

O. G. Flye and Charles Flye, of Stonington, visited their sister, Mrs. B. O. Doliard, last week.

Capt. R. C. Stewart went to Stonington last week for machinery for A. H. Mayo's factory at Naskeag.

Warren Ford has had a piazza built on the ell of his house, which has greatly improved the looks of the house.

A. H. Mayo is having an extension built on his clam factory at Naskeag, and will pack sardines there this season.

A thirty-foot naphtha launch was launched from Sherman's boat works Tuesday evening for Ellsworth parties. July 1. UNE FEMME.

HANCOCK POINT.

Mrs. Della Kelley is working for Mrs. S. J. Johnston.

Miss Martha Ball has gone to Bar Harbor for the summer.

S. C. Penney and wife, of Bangor, spent Sunday with their parents.

H. A. Ball and wife spent Sunday in Bar Harbor with their daughter Erva.

Marion Moriarty, of Bangor, is boarding at C. A. Penney's for the summer.

Charles Chester is at home from Exeter, where he has been attending school.

Miss Brownell, of Bryn Mawr college, has arrived and will move into her cottage in a few days.

A good many of the summer people at the Point have arrived, and more are coming every day.

Willie Reed, of Franklin, is spending the summer with his grandmother, Mrs. William Crabtree.

Miss Pauline Bunker and her brother Carroll, of Somerville, Mass., came to their aunt's, Mrs. Hattie Crabtree, last Saturday.

Mrs. A. L. Young has gone to Northeast Harbor with her husband. Her children will stop with their grandmother, Mrs. Wright, in Gouldsboro. June 30. E.

EAST FRANKLIN.

Miss Rena, daughter of F. E. Blaisdell, is improving.

Frank B. Patten is in failing health with heart trouble.

F. E. Blaisdell has gone to Stonington, where he has employment.

Quite a number are on the sick list with colds which are quite severe.

J. U. Hardison, who has been working in Newport, has returned home to spend the Fourth.

Miss Vida Leighton, of Unionville, has come to make her home with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Gordon.

Mrs. William Welsh, who has been seriously ill, is recovering. Miss Mattie Blaisdell is gaining also.

Miss Mary Patten, who has been in Massachusetts at work the past winter, has returned home to keep house for her brother John.

Mrs. Joseph Colson has gone to visit friends in Washington county, St. Stephen, N. B., and other places, and will return after the Fourth of July.

Calvin Springer, wife and daughter Grace spent a few days with Mrs. Springer's sister, Mrs. Hattie Carter, of West Ellsworth, who is quite ill. July 3. R.

BLUEHILL.

W. E. Grindle is in Bangor.

Mrs. Ellen Peters is visiting in Waldsboro.

Jennie Littlefield, who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mrs. George A. Clough and family, of Brookline, Mass., arrived at their summer home June 29.

The family of Rev. Donald McKay is again occupying the John Stevens house for the season.

Misses Delia Veazie and Rendie Mason serve ice-cream each Friday evening at the Beech Hill schoolhouse.

Mrs. Mary Peters accompanied her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Josiah Horton, to Bar Harbor, where she will spend a few weeks and probably visit Cherryfield before her return home.

A horse mackerel was shot in the inner bay near the town wharf last Wednesday, which measured eight feet in length and weighed 400 pounds. Capt. Blake shot the fish, but the day before George Rooney made several unsuccessful attempts to spear the creature. June 30. M.

ATLANTIC.

Rev. J. Duncan McNair left Monday for Hampden, where the ministers' conference meets.

Mrs. Abbie Joyce left Tuesday for South-west Harbor, where she has employment for the season.

Walter Clark, Jr., and wife arrived on the Percy V. Monday. They are stopping at the hotel Poinciana for a few days.

Mrs. Calvin Kent, of Swan's Island, and her sister, Mrs. Leydon, of Somerville, Mass., were in town last week, calling on friends.

J. S. Donovan and W. Clark, of Ellsworth, were in town a few days last week, stopping at A. A. Staples'. While here they took a trip to Stonington. June 27. A.

Advertisements.

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Since this Bank was established it has never lost a letter sent it by U. S. Mail. You can free yourself from the care of having surplus currency on hand by opening an account with us.

At any time you wish currency to use at once, we can send it by Registered Mail, Insured, to any address, without cost or risk to you.

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Capital, \$50,000. ELLSWORTH, MAINE. Surplus, \$50,000.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News, see other pages

NORTH CASTINE.

Miss Annie E. Leach arrived Tuesday from Portland for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Sarah Emerson, of Bluehill, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Hutchins.

Miss Grace D. Leach went to Bucksport Saturday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Reuben Hutchins.

Lewis Hohl and Huntley Domansky, of Boston, are spending their vacation at E. R. Domansky's.

Mrs. E. R. Domansky left Friday for Boston, to be present at the graduation of her son Robert.

Harry Smith and wife, of Bucksport, are the guests of Mrs. Smith's parents, Amos Perkins and wife.

Mrs. J. E. Blodgett will leave Wednesday for Lincolnville to visit Mrs. Frank Brown, who is very ill.

The school in the Dunbar district, taught by Miss Lillian Binder, of South Penobscot, closed Friday after a successful term of nine weeks.

Edward Varnum, an aged and respected resident of this place, died last Wednesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Daniel Webster. Funeral services were held Friday, conducted by Rev. A. E. Luce, of the Methodist church, of which the deceased was a member. The interment was at Orland, his former home. June 26. L.

WEST FRANKLIN.

Miss Angie Smith has closed her school at Eastbrook, and is at home.

Frank Bradbury is loading cars with stone at the Eastbrook siding.

Parties are building a camp on the shores of Abraham's pond. A white sand beach is one of the attractions.

At a special town meeting held Friday afternoon, Charles J. Murch was elected to fill the unexpired term of selectman in place of Joseph H. West, deceased.

Rev. P. A. A. Killam, of Ellsworth, preached at the union church Thursday evening. A Sabbath school has been organized. Mrs. Cora Hardison is superintendent.

The drives are all in. There is more stock to be manufactured at the West Franklin mill now than at any one time for many years.

Grass is growing fairly, but haying will be later than usual. Potatoes are doing well. Corn, beans, and garden truck is not doing very well, owing to cold nights. Grub and cut worms are doing lots of damage. June 30. CH'ER.

CAPE ROSIER.

Hiram Blake is at home from his work at Castine.

Miss Gladys Black is at home from the Eastern State normal school at Castine.

Judge Kimball and family, of Washington, D. C., are at Undercliff for the summer.

C. H. Blake recently took nine salmon in his nets in one day. He has also taken cod and salmon in same, but there is a scarcity of fish now.

Mrs. Rose Blake Wales (bride of a year) is here with her parents, J. S. Blake and wife, coming from the South, where she has resided since her marriage.

The United States steamship Arkansas, on which Wilbert Crockett is warrant carpenter, is to be in Rockland a month, and Wilbert hopes to spend the Fourth with his parents here.

M. M. Crockett, captain of steamer Philadelphia, expects to spend July 4 with friends in Portland. His wife will accompany him there, after which she will come to Cape Rosier for the summer. June 28. B.

MANSET.

William Ware and wife are blessed by the birth of a third child and first daughter.

Mrs. Asher Allen, of Springfield, Mass., proprietor of the Ocean house, has arrived, and is putting the house in readiness for

Advertisements.

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COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

SOUTH DEER ISLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Lunt and daughter are the guests of Mrs. Simmons this week.

Eldridge Shepherd has moved his family into the house owned and lately occupied by Mrs. Willis Greenlaw.

Capt. Adrian Stanley spent Sunday with his family while the steamer Mincola was undergoing some repairs in Portland.

Every day brings visitors and boarders to the island who are loud in their praises of the scenery, "and it is so delightfully cool." Think the visitors are more rejoiced than those who have planted corn and beans.

Capt. Charles Bray came home Saturday from Vinalhaven. He went back on Monday, taking his wife and children who will spend the summer with him there. Katie McCauley accompanied Mrs. Bray. July 1. H.

EAST ORLAND.

Henry Dunbar has the frame partly up for his new house.

Miss Bertha Dorr is at home from Bangor high school for the summer.

Fred Harriman, of Boston, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Harriman.

T. M. Mason is having a wind-mill erected to furnish water for his buildings.

Mrs. Arthur Marks returned Saturday from a visit of several weeks in Portland.

Mrs. Kate Pickering spent several days with her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Harriman, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason and their four children are stopping at the cottage of W. L. Wentworth, Toddy Pond. June 26. M.

BIRCH HARBOR.

B. T. Sowle went through here Friday in his touring car.

Eben Stanwood, of Steuben, has opened the store recently vacated by N. Stevens.

Mrs. J. W. Pettie and daughter went to Sorrento Saturday to visit until after the Fourth.

Mrs. E. G. Abbott and sisters, the Misses Vose, of Portland, and Mrs. W. L. Haskell, of Lewiston, visited here this week.

The burial of Mrs. Esther Briggs took place here Tuesday. She died at Prospect Harbor, where the family of her daughter, Mrs. B. F. Cowperthwaite, with whom she lived, had gone for the summer. July 1. C.

GOTT'S ISLAND.

Charles H. Harding went to Rockland last week on a business trip.

Philip Moore had in his weir 150 bushels of herring Thursday morning, and at night they were all gone. His bait flag was set the first time for the season that day.

J. P. Keough, of the Black Island Granite Co., reports business at the quarry rushing. Schooner Pocasset, Capt. Lunt, is at the wharf loading for Hoboken, and the Seward is lying in the stream waiting her turn. Mr. Keough was at McKinley Thursday looking for another vessel and he has several loads ready to ship. June 30. CHIPS.

SOMESVILLE.

A party from Bar Harbor spent Sunday at Harrison Hodgkins' camp at Long pond.

John L. Dyer and family, of Boston, arrived Saturday at their cottage at Long pond.

Capt. Fred H. Pray was called home from Boston to attend the funeral of his father, Capt. Emmons Pray.

The Somesville sewing circle will hold a sale of fancy and useful articles in Masonic hall, Tuesday afternoon and evening, July 4. Refreshments and home-made confectionery will be for sale. June 27. J.

WEST SURRY.

The West Surry school, taught by Miss Eva B. Lake, gave a pleasant entertainment on Friday evening, June 23. The programme was as follows: Singing, school; recitations, Arthur Cunningham, Elwell Leach; reading, Frank Willins; recitation, Flora Blaisdell; singing, school; recitations, Gerald Willins, Guy Carlisle, Eugene Leach; tableaux, Eldin Carter, Elwell Leach, Flora Blaisdell, Alvah Leach; dialogue, Eugene Leach, Frank Willins; recitation, Alvah Leach; singing,

The latest news from Paris is, that they have discovered a diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanleer, Tenn., "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which gave instant relief, and effected a permanent cure." Unquestioned quick cure for Throat and Lung Troubles. At E. G. Moore's drug store; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

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school; recitations, Frank Willins, Eldin Carter; reading, Eva Lake; recitation, Guy Carlisle; dialogue, Eva Lake, Frank Willins; singing, school. The proceeds, \$3.77, will go towards a new flag for the school.

DEDHAM.

I. R. Black has moved his family to Orono for the summer.

Bernice McLaughlin, Bangor high school, is home for vacation.

Eugene Thompson and wife, of Easton, are spending the summer at E. A. Thompson's.

W. W. Black and wife have lately spent a week in Pittsfield and vicinity, visiting relatives.

Miss Carrie Johnston, who teaches in the schools of Ware, Mass., is home for the summer.

Guy Burrill has gone to Hull's Cove, where he has employment with Cove Brothers for the summer. June 26. B.

A Surprise Party.

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz.: Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, affording sure relief and cure, for headache, dizziness and constipation. 25c at E. G. Moore's drug store.

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is the great remedy for childhood complaints. For indigestion, constipation, poor appetite, fevers and worms it is unequalled. Nervousness, nervousness and a languid feeling are also indications that are treated usually to the stomach, and quick relief follows the use of Dr. True's Elixir. Over 200,000 bottles of Dr. True's Elixir have been sold. All druggists, etc. Write for free booklet, "Children and Their Diseases." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

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COUNTY NEWS.

Additional County News See Other Pages.

PROSPECT HARBOR.

I. S. Ray returned from Jonesport on Saturday.

Melville Cole is home on a furlough from Torus.

A. P. Joy, of Iowa, has been visiting A. E. Joy and other relatives here.

Mrs. Lucy E. Coombs has returned from Portland, where she spent the winter.

E. H. Kingston and wife, of Melrose Highlands, are guests at W. F. Bruce's.

Dr. L. L. Larrabee was here Wednesday to attend the Coombs-Pherson wedding.

Miss Helen Cole has gone to Bar Harbor to visit Miss Louise Deasy for a few days.

Master John Workman celebrated his twelfth birthday July 1, and entertained his usual dinner guests.

Miss Leona Orcutt, of East Sullivan, has been visiting her sister, Miss Eva, at the home of Charles Blake, Jr.

Miss Dorothy Dresser, of Milbridge, who was a guest of the Coombs-Pherson wedding, returned home Friday.

Moses Stanley and wife are entertaining their mother, Mrs. Cate, and A. S. Locke, of Waltham, Mass., for a few weeks.

The Misses Bickford have returned from West Gouldsboro, where they have been visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Oliver Jones.

W. F. Bruce and wife entertained a lawn party Friday in honor of the W. P. Hewins and their guests, C. H. Hewins and wife, of Hampton, Va. The tea table was very attractive, with its violet decorations.

John S. Coombs and wife entertained a tea party Saturday night. There were seven guests. The party was given in honor of Mrs. Fred Leavitt, of Guilford, who is a guest at Dr. Larrabee's. The house looked most attractive with many of the wedding decorations consisting of ferns and cut flowers.

July 1. C.

PHERSON-COOMBS.

Miss Elizabeth N. Pherson was united in marriage Wednesday evening to John S. Coombs. The ceremony occurred at the residence of the groom and was performed by C. C. Larrabee, esq.

The house was charmingly decorated with ferns and cut flowers, the parlor where the wedding took place being beautiful. The bride was becomingly gowned in white point d'esprit, and carried a bouquet of sweet peas with maidenhair fern. The matron of honor was Mrs. Fred Leavitt, of Guilford, and John Guptill, of Gouldsboro, was best man.

A reception followed the ceremony in Columbia hall which looked particularly pretty in its decorations of evergreen interwoven with daisies. The bride party entered the hall from the rear entrance to the strains of a wedding march played by Miss Sybil Tracy. They were attended by two young girls, one a niece of the bride, Miss Bernice Dunn, of Franklin, and Miss Genevieve Cole, both of whom were gowned in white muslin and carried white carnations.

They were preceded by the four ladies who were the ushers, and they received beneath a wedding bell which was in the center of an arch at the head of the hall. Ice-cream and cake were served.

Among the out-of-town guests were: Mrs. Fred Leavitt, of Guilford; Dr. L. L. Larrabee, of Ellsworth; Mrs. E. G. Abbott, of Portland; Mrs. W. L. Haskell, of Lewiston; Mr. Cotton, head light-keeper at Petit Menan; Miss Dorothy Dresser, of Milbridge; Mr. and Mrs. William Guptill, of Winter Harbor; Mr. and Mrs. James A. Hill, of West Gouldsboro. The bride's relatives from Franklin were: Mrs. Benjamin Crossley, Mrs. Adelaide Dunn, Miss Bernice Dunn and Carroll Dunn.

Mr. and Mrs. Coombs received many presents. There were quantities of silver, a colonial rocker of quartered oak, a dinner set, table linen, cut glass, sofa pillows and many other things, useful and ornamental. The best wishes of a host of friends go with the couple for their future lives.

July 1. C.

NORTH LAMOINE.

Mrs. Clough, of Everett, Mass., is occupying Mrs. L. A. Austin's house for the present.

Miss Emma Austin has returned from Winter Harbor, where she has taught the past year.

Miss Agnes Boynton, of East Lamoine, has been the guest of Mrs. Lois Gilpatrick since Saturday.

Mrs. Daniel Champion and little son, Hollis Randall, who have been spending the past month with her mother, Mrs. A. E. Austin, returned last Friday to her home in South Lawrence. She was accompanied by her mother, who will pass the summer with her.

July 1. Y.

M'FARLAND-FRYE WEDDING.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Y. McFarland was the scene of a pretty wedding at 10 in the forenoon of Thursday, June 29, when their daughter, Adela Caro, was married to Alfred M. Frye, of Prospect. The home was tastefully decorated with wild flowers, the bridal party standing under an arch of daisies and sweet fern.

The bride was gowned in cream-white nun's veiling trimmed with silk fagoting and applique, and carried bride's roses. The maid of honor, Miss Eunice Coggins, carried white carnations. Isaiah Bowdoin, junior at Colby college, acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. McDonald, of Lamoine.

About thirty-five guests were present. Those out of town were Melvin McFarland and family, of Boston, Raymond McFarland and wife, of Leicester, Mass., Mrs. Alfred Smith, Frank Wall and wife, of Trenton, and Mrs. Daniel Champion, of South Lawrence, Mass.

Mrs. Frye was graduated from Coburn classical institute in 1903. She has since been engaged in her own town and in Hancock, being a successful and popular teacher. Mr. Frye was graduated from

Colby college in June. For four years he has been on the editorial staff of the Colby Echo, being the business manager during his senior year. He has recently been elected to a position on the faculty of Leicester academy, Leicester, Mass., where he and Mrs. Frye will reside after Sept. 12.

Spec.

SALISBURY COVE.

Miss Annie Liscomb, of Rockland, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Anna Smith.

C. C. Palmer, of Dexter, spent the first of this week with his wife at Locust Lane.

Mrs. David Marshall, of Seal Harbor, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Abdon Emery, at Grove cottage.

Mrs. Madge Wood spent the Fourth with her parents, I. H. Tarbox and wife, at North Brooksville.

Miss Edith Salisbury, of Northeast Harbor, is spending a few days with her parents, M. E. Salisbury and wife.

Mrs. Percy Bowden and little daughter Grace, of Bangor, spent last week with her husband's parents, F. O. Bowden and wife.

Miss Ruth Thomas returned to her home at Bar Harbor Sunday after spending two weeks with her cousin, Mrs. John Mitchell.

Miss Sylvia A. Leland, who has been visiting relatives and friends at Dexter, Silver Mills and Orrington, returned home Thursday.

Willie and Roy Campbell and sister Agnes are spending a few weeks with their sisters, Mrs. Quinn and Mrs. Wood at Bar Harbor.

Miss Frances Louise Hamor, of Bar Harbor, spent last week at the "Ovens", Sand Point, with her grandparents, Hosea K. Hamor and wife.

July 3. R.

SULLIVAN.

Mrs. Lawrence and daughter Belle came back to their home here for the summer last week.

Arthur Dyer and Mr. Parker, from Boston, are at the Hinmans to spend the Fourth.

D. S. Emery and wife, of Boston, have been in town the week past, meeting and greeting old friends.

Mrs. S. V. Bennis and Mrs. Cummings are to be present at the Isle of Shoals meeting next week. Albert Vail will also go from here.

Mrs. Halsey Boardman and daughter are in town for a week's stay and are stopping with the Hinmans. Mrs. Franklin came with them, after her winter away from here.

The large circle of friends of Thomas Simpson rejoice to hear of his high honors in the commencement exercise at Harvard. His sister Nellie went on to be present at his graduation, and is still with him.

Rev. H. H. Sanderson, of Cambridge, Mass., arrived in town on Friday morning last, for two days' visit and opened the summer services at the Unitarian church in Bar Harbor on the following Sabbath. He returns to his home in Cambridge for a few days before coming here for the summer.

July 2. R.

LAMOINE.

Capt. Clifton Stratton is home for a visit.

Mrs. Addie Reynolds, son Charles and daughter Miss Grace are at their cottage here.

Chester Boynton, who has been employed in Massachusetts the past year, is at home.

The grange will hold a picnic in the grove to-morrow. The public will unite with them.

Miss Clara Hodgkins has completed her year's course at Salem normal school and is now at home.

Mrs. Melissa Cook, of East Bluehill, has been the guest the past week of Mrs. Mary Coolidge and other friends.

Arthur Reynolds, wife and daughter, of Derry, N. H., are in town for the summer, the guests of Mrs. Reynolds' parents, W. F. Hutchings and wife.

Isaiah Bowden, a student in Colby university, was the guest of his uncle, Capt. Isaiah Bowden, last week. He was in town to attend the McFarland-Frye wedding.

July 1. H.

SEAWALL.

Mrs. Walter Newman is working at the Ocean house for the season.

Mrs. George Thurston is visiting her step-daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Dolliver.

Charles Haynes came home Sunday from the Graves, to spend the Fourth.

Mrs. Lina Butchers is spending the summer with her sister, Lizzie Dolliver.

Dudley Dolliver took his wife and son Milton to Oak Point Saturday to make a visit.

Mrs. Nettie Stanley, of Cranberry Isles, visited her brother, Henry Spurling, one day last week.

Charles Newman, wife and children arrived from the Rock Saturday for a vacation of ten or fifteen days.

July 3. DOLLY.

CASTINE.

Col. Albion K. Bolan, one of the wealthiest residents of Castine, died very suddenly of heart disease Monday of last week, at his home here. Col. Bolan has been a regular summer resident of Castine for twelve years, and was highly esteemed by everybody in town. He was colonel of the Fourth Maine regiment during the Civil war and was a member of the Loyal Legion.

TOURS TO COLORADO AND CALIFORNIA.

Choose Time, Route and What to See.

On numerous dates, May to October, 1905, excursion rates are in effect to Colorado, California and the Pacific Northwest. By specifying "Rock Island" west of Chicago, you secure the most for your money in the way of sights to see and side trips to take. Stop off in Colorado, take in the Rocky Mountain resorts, visit Yellowstone Park, then to Portland Exposition. Return via California. Full information from John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System, Chicago—Add.

An Entr'acte

By ANNIE HEASLIP LEO

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With a final squeal from the first violin, that apparently tuned hard, the orchestra broke into a rippling overture and the asbestos curtain rose upon the painted one beneath.

An usher slammed down the seat beside Elizabeth and laid a programme on it; then he handed the seat check to its owner and slid away.

When you have broken your engagement with a man the night before, after a stormy discussion, it is not the happiest surprise in the world to find him seated beside you at the matinee, where you have gone to kill time and forget yourself.

Elizabeth bowed stiffly.

The man responded with equal frigidity.

She read her programme with absorbing interest. It was continuous vaudeville.

"I had no idea," said the man at last, "that you would be here or I!"

"My movements need not interfere with yours, Mr. Gayden," said Elizabeth kelly.

She grew still more absorbed in her programme.

A dear old lady, with water waves and gold rimmed glasses, sat down with a thud in the seat on Elizabeth's left and turned a delighted smile on the girl.

"Well, I declare," she cried, "if it ain't Bessie McIntyre! Law me—the very last person on earth I was thinking of seeing! How are you, dear? And how's your mother? My son brought me up to town yesterday for a little visit. He got seats for the show here today, and he's comin' for me soon's his office hours are over. Ain't that Nick Gayden beside you? Howdy, Nick? You haven't changed a mite since you left Girtown. I'm real glad to see you."

She stretched a black gloved hand across Elizabeth, and Nick was forced to shake it smilingly.

"Well—well—well," said the old lady, "to think of my meetin' you all here. And we were just talkin' about you both last night. See her blush! she chuckled to Nick, as the quick crimson spread over Elizabeth's face.

"I hear you're to be married. Yes, indeed—we hear things in country, too, and, of course, since you all's families used to live in Girtown, everybody's interested in you. Well, well! I wish you all the happiness in the world, my dear—and you'll need it. Marriage is a mighty risky thing. And the weddin' is to be in the spring. I hear. That's good. June and brides and roses sorter breath together." She stopped for breath.

"We are not"—began Elizabeth. She bit her lips and began again. "We have"—

"We have decided nothing definitely," Nick interrupted easily.

"That right," the old lady agreed; "hold on to your sweetheartin' as long as you can. It's mighty nice playin', and it only comes once in a lifetime."

Elizabeth smiled in spite of herself.

"Some girls are engaged three or four times," Mrs. Barton said, she suggested.

"Oh, just fly-up-the-creeks," said Mrs. Barton comfortably, "not nice, sincere, honest girls like you that know the right man and stick to him when they find him. I said the minute I heard of your engagement: 'Now, there's a proper match. Both of 'em young, both of 'em handsome, well off, good tempered, sensible and steady. Show me a better, Josiah,' says I."

"I ought to tell you, Mrs. Barton," said Elizabeth, with a rush. "You're mistaken. I'm not!"

"The curtain went up noisily. "Shucks, honey," Mrs. Barton whispered, "you're too modest—now don't talk to me. I haven't seen a show in three years."

Elizabeth turned to Nick with a furious whisper.

"This can't go on."

"What are you going to do?" he asked stiffly.

"Tell her!"

"I won't."

"It's perfectly absurd."

Nick shrugged his shoulders.

"S-s-s-h!" Mrs. Barton cried in a jocular whisper. "You'll have time enough to talk to each other all your lives. Keep quiet now."

After an unhappy half hour the white curtain of the vitograph rolled down, and Mrs. Barton turned to the girl again.

"I can't look at those things," she said; "hurts my eyes. Now tell me some more about yourselves—makes me feel right old to think of your two children goin' to get married. Law me! I remember the time you wasn't no higher than my knee. You were the worst youngster in the county, Nick, and Bessie wasn't far behind you. And, law, how you used to hate each other! Many's the time I've seen her pull that tow hair of yours."

"It isn't!"—began Elizabeth impetuously.

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Barton laughed, "it always was tow, and it still is."

Nick grinned cheerfully.

"And then you'd take her by her little skinny wrists and hold her off," went on the old lady, "till she was just like a ragin' little cat, clawin' and furrin'!"

"She's still that way sometimes," said Nick, smilingly.

Elizabeth gasped furiously.

"Nick Gayden!" she cried.

"Law me," said Mrs. Barton, "I knew it, honey, without his tellin' me! What's bred in the bone—But you all always made it up then, and you always will. I know that too."

"I hope so," Nick assured her earnestly.

Elizabeth looked straight in front of her.

"You were pointedly made for each other. Where you goin' on your honeymoon?"

"We had thought of California," said Nick quietly, while the girl beside him winced.

"That's right," Mrs. Barton agreed. "See your own country first and heathen lands afterward. And where're your bridesmaids to be, Bessie?"

Elizabeth hesitated miserably. Mrs. Barton's words were like salt in a new cut. They had discussed their plans so happily and now that it was all over, she could not forget it. She waited, like a coward, for Nick, but he sat quite silent.

"Your sister, of course," said Mrs. Barton.

"Oh, it's all!"—Elizabeth stopped.

"All undecided," the old lady suggested. "I s'pose so. But June is only three months off now. Goin' to housekeepin' afterward or goin' to board?"

"Housekeeping," said Nick curtly.

"The curtain is going up again," Nick added hastily.

Elizabeth sat in comparative peace through the rest of the programme. Then the last performer came to the front of the stage—a boyish looking man in the conventional evening dress of the vaudeville songster. The orchestra preluded softly for a moment, and over the darkened theater the man's voice rang out infinitely rich and deep:

"Oh, 'twas sweet of old, when our love we told"—

"Asthere," whispered Mrs. Barton delightedly.

The beautiful voice sobbed and sank and rose again with the plaintive cry of the song and the last wailing chord:

"I am waiting for thee, asthere," died away into a perfect silence. There was a thunder of applause.

"You used to sing that," Mrs. Barton whispered to Nick, "the year after you finished college. I guess Bessie remembers it. You sang it at my house one night—don't you know, Bessie?"

"I—yes, I think I do," said a wretched and uncertain Elizabeth.

The man on the stage sang the last bars of the song again.

"Elizabeth," said Nick, very low. Elizabeth turned, startled at the sudden call, and the eyes she lifted were heavy with tears.

"Asthere," said Nick, lower still.

Then he helped her into her coat and wrung her hand beneath its sheltering folds.

SECRETIVE ANIMALS.

There Are Several That Have the Food Hiding Instinct.

I have sometimes seen a dog bury in the ground a bone for which he did not seem to have any present need. I have always understood that he did this on the principle which actuates a provident man to lay up something "for a rainy day." This may be, though I have never known a dog to dig up the bone afterward, yet some persons tell me they have known him to do this. I should think the dog must be hard pressed by famine that would attempt to gnaw a bone covered with clay and dirt, as this bone must be after being buried in the ground. If the dog hides it away through any such provident forethought as this it must be the slightest remnant, a mere adumbration, of a former instinct of his race. He does not pursue this practice in the steady, methodical way in which an ant or a bee or a squirrel lays up a stock of food against a time of need. With him it is only a fitful and rare occurrence. His long domestication and the ages through which he has received his food from the hand of his master have obliterated largely the sense of this necessity from his mind, if he may be supposed to have a mind.

The fox when he has had the good fortune to capture several fowls at the same time will, it is said, secrete such as he has no present need for under a bush or behind a log. I remember that in Rowland Robinson's pleasant book, "Sam Lovel's Boy," a young fox is represented as doing this. "He began burying the leg of a lamb in the loose earth, but desisted when he saw the eyes of all his mates were upon him, then unearthed the half buried treasure and sought a new hiding place." I do not understand that the wolf had this food hiding instinct. Gilbert White of Selborne says in his quaint way that he had "some acquaintance with a tame brown owl" which when full hid, like a dog, what he could not eat.

"The origin of most of our domestic animals," says Darwin, "will probably forever remain vague. But I may here state," he continues, "that, looking to the domestic dogs of the whole world, I have after a laborious collection of all known facts come to the conclusion that several wild species of canidae have been tamed and that their blood in some cases mingled together flows in the veins of our domestic breeds." He mentions a dog whose great-grandfather was a wolf, and this dog still betrayed its wild ancestry in the fact that it never approached its master in a straight line when called. But which species of the canidae from which the dog may have descended has the food hiding instinct or habit I have nowhere seen stated.—Forest and Stream.

Not an Odious Comparison.

The head clerk had been invited to an afternoon wedding and in order to save time appeared at the office in the morning fully "groomed" for the ceremony. As he threw aside his overcoat he was disclosed in all the majesty of a swagger frock coat of the latest cut, gray trousers fashionably creased, patent leather shoes and white puff tie.

His position in the office made him immune from comments by the underlings, who, however, regarded him with serio comic admiration and longed to say what they felt.

But the barrier was broken a few minutes after the day's business had begun and by a friend who dropped in for a moment's chat. He was somewhat lacking in dignity, for which the clerks blessed him.

"Good morning, George," he said cheerily to the head clerk. Then as he took a second glance at the sartorial "dream" he added: "Great Scott! What's up? You look like a certified check."

And even the head clerk joined in the general burst of laughter.—New York Press.

Animals in Art.

"Sheep are in strong demand in the picture market," said the manager of the department store art gallery. "If I were a painter of animal studies I would confine my work entirely to pictures of sheep. They sell better than any other animal pictures. I suppose the reason is that sheep lend themselves to more artistic poses than other quadruped subjects. They can be more effectively grouped, and the contour of their bodies is in soft and rounded lines well adapted to artistic work. Then sentiment is a factor in the popularity of these pictures. The women and children always are attracted by them, especially by pictures of sheep lost in a storm, which appeal to their sympathies. Cows are a poor second to sheep in popularity, and the demand for horses is very light. The horse is a somewhat conventional subject and one very difficult to portray artistically, while the sheep can be easily and effectively introduced into a picture."—Philadelphia Record.

Punch and Judy Came From China.

Punch and Judy dates back to about 1,000 years before Christ.

When the Emperor Mu of the Chou dynasty was making a tour through the empire a skilled mechanic named Yen Shih was brought into his presence to entertain him and the ladies of his court. Yen Shih had some automatic figures which not only were capable of dancing, but of accompanying their movements with song.

During the performance the puppets cast such significant glances toward the ladies that the emperor became angry and ordered the execution of the originator of the play. The mechanic ripped open the puppets and proved to his astonished majesty that they were artificial. Instead of being executed Yen Shih was allowed to repeat the performance, which corresponds to Punch and Judy in England and America.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Vale.

I am not fair.

But you have thought me so,
And with a crown I go
More rich than beauty's wear.

I am not brave,

But fear has made me so
And dread lest I forego
The honor that you gave.

I am not wise,

But you loved wisdom so
That what I did not know
I learnt it in your eyes.

I am not true,

But you have trusted so
That I faithfully go
Lest I be false to you.

If heaven I win,

I can no virtue show
But that you loved me so.
Will they let me in?

—Ethel Clifford.

Making a Newspaper.

Did you ever count the words in a column of ordinary newspaper print? There are 1200 to 2000 in a column. Suppose you sit down and write a thousand words on some subject and then another thousand on another until you have written eight or ten thousand. Try it and see if it is right easy. Keep that gait for a month. Then chase a local item all over town and after you have gotten the facts all right, condense them into a few lines—an hour's work that can be read in a few seconds.

Do this for a dozen items that seem insignificant after they are printed, but which you know are important; then have the items criticised and inaccuracies pointed out to you when it is too late too late to correct them. Oh, yes, it is easy!

New Penobscot Steamboat Line.

The Penobscot Bay, River and Steamboat Co. has been organized in Belfast, for the purpose of owning and running steamboats for the carriage of passengers and freight on the bays, rivers, and other waters within the State of Maine; owning and maintaining wharves and wharf property and doing all other things necessary in carrying on a general freight and passenger business.

The amount of capital stock is \$10,000, common stock \$10,000. Fred G. White, Belfast, is president; William D. Dennett and Daniel W. Krst, Bucksport, and Fred G. White, directors.

It has been well remarked: It is not said that after keeping God's commandments, but in keeping them there is great reward. God has linked these two things together, and no man can separate them—obedience and peace.—Robertson.

"Compassion will do more than passion. The kindly warmth of the sun made the traveler take off his cloak, while the cutting wind could not tear it off, but made him bind it closer about him; so love does more than wrath."—Spurgeon.

"Dearest," whispered Cordelia, after she had captured the coveted solitaire, "I have a confession to make. I am a cooking school graduate." Clarence shuddered.

"O, well," he rejoined, after the manner of one resigned to his fate, "we can board."

Medical.

The Weary Way.

Daily Becoming Less Wearisome to

Many in Ellsworth.

With a back that aches all day,
With rest disturbed at night,
Annoying urinary disorders,
'Tis a weary way, indeed.

Doan's Kidney Pills drive weariness away.

Are endorsed by Ellsworth citizens.

C. W. Beal, painter, of Beal Ave., Ellsworth, Maine, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills long before they were so universally known. Like most painters I have had more or less trouble with my kidneys on account of the turpentine and other materials used in painting being injurious to those organs. I never was laid up from the pain in my back, but very often felt like giving up. There was a constant, dull, heavy aching across the kidneys which seemed to weigh me down. I would get tired after working a while and want to lie against something for support. I was also oppressed with a worm-out feeling. When in this condition I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and they have never failed to help me. I do not have to take more than a third of a box before I get relief. I give this remedy my hearty recommendation. We have used Doan's Ointment and it is a wonderfully good preparation for the purposes for which its use is advised."

Misconstrued

By CHARLES H. CHAMBERLIN

Copyright, 1905, by Charles H. Chamberlin

John Carroll sat tipped back in his office chair, his feet perched comfortably on the desk in front of him. The click, click of a typewriter, mingled with the murmur of voices, came to him indistinctly through the closed door, the curtain of which was drawn—signal to his office force that he was busy and must on no account be disturbed.

Leaning over, Carroll took a letter from the desk and carefully reread it. It ran as follows:

"London, England.

"Dear Mr. Carroll—Mother is writing to friends at home and has asked me to let you know that we are sailing for New York Wednesday (today's Monday) on the Brighton. It is a slow boat and brings us to port a week from Saturday. Please come and meet us. We shall be utterly helpless in that roar and bustle after the two years spent in this slow going hemisphere.

"I wonder if mother's 'legal adviser' has changed and if we will recognize him at the pier. As for me, foreign capitals have added three inches to my height besides the dignity of a presentation at court. Until the coming Saturday, faithfully,

"MARGARET CLEARWATER."

That signature meant so much and so little.

Another letter in finer hand read:

"Dear John—Margaret is writing for your help on our arrival, but I need your help right away. A young fellow from Pittsburgh named Richards met Margaret at a country house in Devonshire six months ago and has been devoted to her ever since. How devoted I did not dream until she told me yesterday that he had proposed. In spite of my protests because of their youth Margaret has promised him an answer in two months. For the last year I have been trying to persuade her to accept an Englishman who has a tidy brewing business in Yorkshire and who has been her constant 'shadow,' but she says she will marry an American or die a bachelor girl.

"Now, John, please look this fellow up financially. I am not yet persuaded that he is not after Margaret's money. And when we get home, do use your influence with her to postpone the whole business until she comes of age.

"How good it will seem to be within easy reach of your sound advice once more. Sincerely,

"EVELYN CLEARWATER."

Ten years before, fresh from college, where he had made a name for himself as crack guard and stroke oar, Carroll had joined Stephen Clearwater as his private secretary. For five years he and Margaret, Clearwater's only child, had been very good chums. She always levied her tribute of candy on him whenever he appeared at her house and usually managed to accompany him on his drives when overseeing her father's real estate interests.

Then he had started his own business, she had gone away to school, and they had not met until her home coming for her father's funeral, shortly after which she and her mother had sailed for Europe. As Carroll reviewed his life for the past ten years he acknowledged to himself that he could not tell just when it was that he had fallen in love with Margaret. Certain it was she had never discovered his affection, much less reciprocated it. He had let her go to Europe without making any sign, thinking that there would be plenty of time after her return. And now she was returning practically engaged to another man, and the castles he had been building for the past two years had suddenly tumbled about his ears.

It flashed upon him that her ship was due in a couple of days and that it devolved upon him to look up this young Richards in the meantime.

Saturday found Carroll at the pier. Emerging from the rush of passengers, Mrs. Clearwater greeted him with the warmth and affection of a mother. Margaret offered her hand in a formal way and turned to bid adieu to acquaintances of the voyage. Customs officials dispensed with, Carroll saw the mother and daughter safely ensconced in a cab and left them to rejoin Mrs. Clearwater at their hotel after dinner.

"Well, John," Mrs. Clearwater said as he entered the room that night, "I've sent Margaret off to her room so we can have a talk alone. You can see her later, but I must retire early and sleep off the rolling of the ship. First I want to know what you learned about young Richards. He's all right socially, but I'm not perfectly sure he's not after Margaret's money."

"I've made inquiries among my friends," replied Carroll in a dry voice, "and find his family fortunes considerably more than double Margaret's inheritance."

Mrs. Clearwater smiled.

"Truthfully, John, I don't believe the girl really loves him, though when I try to talk her out of her determination to give him a final answer in two months she insists she will accept him. The idea that you were to be consulted made her furious."

"I feel she is wholly right about it, Mrs. Clearwater," interrupted Carroll. "She knows she is responsible to you alone, and I am sure that whatever I might say would not only fail to convince but would sacrifice her friendship, a thing which I am very anxious to retain."

Margaret's entrance cut short further conversation. Mrs. Clearwater excused

herself, and Carroll found himself alone with the girl.

"Margaret, your mother has asked me to perform a very difficult task," he began, "but—"

She looked up at him, and there was steel in her eyes.

"I have declined her request. Instead I must tell you what has been in my heart for a long time. I love you, Margaret; have loved you—for how many years I do not know."

She did not draw back, but opened her big blue eyes with a little twinkle and waited for him to go on.

"When your mother wrote me of your intended engagement I first realized the height and breadth of my passion for you, and ever since I have been wondering how I shall do without you. I suppose I shall manage it somehow, but I could not keep silent. It was asking too much of my heart, and so I have told you not all, but a small part of my story. I hope—"

What he hoped was not told, for the next moment, with a girl in his arms, he was transported to a paradise he had not dreamed of.

Some time afterward, when articulate speech had returned to John, a voice from his shoulder asked:

"John, dear, how long have you loved me?"

"You remember the day your father died and you came to me and said that I would have to take care of you in future? I realized then that I wanted to take care of you—in a different way. And now, Miss Hardheart, how long have you loved me without giving any sign?"

"Stupid!" she replied, with a gleam of mischief in her eye. "When I told you that you would have to take care of me I meant it in the way you thought I didn't mean it."

Caprices of Disraeli.

In one of his books of biographical reminiscences Augustus J. C. Hare gives the following illustration of the caprices of Disraeli:

One day while dining out a lady offered him the mustard.

"I never take mustard," replied the statesman in his sepulchral voice.

"Oh, don't you?" replied the lady.

"No," continued "Dizzy" in his most solemn tones. "There are three things I have never used. I have never touched mustard, I have never had a watch, and I have never made use of an umbrella."

"Well," replied the lady, "I can understand the mustard—that is a mere matter of taste—but surely going without the other things must have been sometimes rather inconvenient?"

"And why should I want them?" continued Disraeli. "I live under the shadow of Big Ben, and there is a clock in every room of the house of commons, so that I cannot possibly require a watch, and as I always go about in a closed carriage I can never want an umbrella."

His Crutch Calls For a Seat.

Styler sprained his ankle a few weeks ago and had to walk with a crutch. He came limping up the street toward his home the other evening and laboriously mounted the front steps. His wife watched him. Once inside the house Styler hung the crutch on the hall rack and stepped briskly toward the dining room.

"I'm sure I can't see why you still carry that thing," remarked Mrs. Styler. "It was all very well when your ankle was bad. But it is as sound as ever now. You don't look at all pretty hobbling along on a crutch, I assure you."

"Perhaps not," assented Styler, "but I'm getting even with myself for years of self sacrifice. You don't know what strap hanging is. For years I have given up my seat to women. Now the moment I poke my nose inside the door of a car they fall over one another in offering their seats to me. The dear girls can't help it. I'm going to hang on to that crutch, my love, until I am thoroughly rested up."—New York Press.

Concerning Livery Rigs.

Why is it that you can always tell a livery rig when you see it? Two women were discussing this question recently.

"Well, in the first place," said one, "it isn't as smart as the private rig. If it has a coachman, he isn't dressed in clean, new looking clothes, and as a rule, the horses look half tired out. If it is an open buggy or a two seater rig, the people in it help to show that it is rented. Their faces and actions ways indicate that they are buying a pleasure. People who own their own rigs ride in them more as a matter of course. A rented rig always has 'livery' written all over it to me."

"Those are probably the correct reasons," replied the other. "But whether they are or not I know I can always tell a livery rig when I see it just as I can always spot a bride and bridegroom when I see them on the street."—Kansas City Times.

Are You Nervous?

The man or woman suffering from nervousness should seek the companionship of healthy persons free from nervousness. The meals ought to be eaten very slowly. All ordinary hygienic rules are to be obeyed. Will exercises are good. The nervous person must, to use a figure of speech, spring out of the warm, nervous bed and plunge into the cold bath of effort. The thing he dreads doing is the very one he should do. One excellent plan for nervous men and women is to attend a good theater and watch the demeanor of some self possessed actor or actress. Let them study that demeanor and try to imitate it. It will be something for them to do when attacked by a nervous spell. It will be found better than buttoning or unbuttoning gloves or indulging in any other of the purposeless acts so common to the nervous.

SPENDTHRIFT BALZAC.

Extravagance of the Man Who Had a Mountain of Debts.

"With Balzac's rising fame rises the mountain of his debts," writes a critic. "These, starting from his two disastrous years of printing and publishing in Paris, accumulated until at the top of his literary renown he had to hide from his creditors in a garret under the name of his landlady or his washerwoman. In 1837 Balzac, at that date the best known and the most debated novelist in France, owed 162,000 francs, about \$32,500. Then he must needs buy a cane which was the talk of Paris, some gold buttons for a new coat, a 'divine open glass' and a dressing gown beyond words and give a dinner to the dandies of the opera respecting which Rossini said that 'he had not seen more magnificence when he dined at royal tables.'"

"Balzac three times a millionaire would still have buried himself in debt, for the mental exaltation of his creative hours was reproduced when he broke loose from the galleys of debt. He lavished in anticipation the wealth he had dreamed would be his. This gone, he borrowed anew or devised another of those schemes that were to enrich him beyond the possibilities of literature. His schemes were essentially a part of Balzac, the sovereign, unconquerable visionary."

"He would transport oaks from Poland to France; nothing like oaks from Poland to make your fortune three times over! Behold him again gravely working out his plan to make a corner in all the arts and putting up the Apollo Belvedere for coadjunction among the nations—to act as auctioneer to Europe—the 'child man,' as his devoted sister, Mme. Surville, used to call him."

Moscow has the largest hospital in the world. There are 7,000 beds, ninety-six physicians and 900 nurses. About 15,000 patients are treated annually.

"Poets, sir," said one of the bunch, "are born." "Of course they are," rejoined the unsympathetic welder of the blue pencil. "If they came in the form of eggs they would never be allowed to hatch out."

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

CAPE ROSIER.

Neil, son of Arthur V. Gray, is in New York studying for an electrician.

Mrs. Adamson, from Alexandria hospital, is at Black's for a vacation. She accompanied the Stuarts.

Mrs. Joseph Quinn, of South Brookville, made a visit to relatives here. She returned home last week.

The people of Cape Rosier, for whom Rev. Mr. Pierce has been laboring, made him a present in token of their gratitude last Sunday.

A week ago Mrs. Rose Blake, Wales presided at the organ in the chapel and gave the audience some fine music, vocal as well as instrumental.

Mrs. and Mrs. Rives, their daughter, Mrs. Francis Lee Stuart, four children and nurse are at Fairview for three months. Mr. Stuart and Miss Mason came with them, but returned to the South, hoping to come again. Asenath Gray is engaged as nurse at Fairview and Arthur Gray, 2d, is there at work for a few days.

July 2. M. A. B.

EDEN.

Several cases of measles are reported in the vicinity.

The Eden baseball club will play at Lamoine July 4.

Many of our citizens attended Robbins' circus at Ellsworth Saturday.

A large doe was seen for some little time Thursday afternoon in the field back of Henry Jellison's buildings.

Miss Edith Salisbury was at the home of her parents for a short visit last week. She is employed at Northeast Harbor.

Charles S. Thomas holds the banner for early peas this year, so far as we are able to learn. He picked his first peas Tuesday.

A crew of men under the direction of John Hodgkins is building a new piece of road across the land of Mrs. Richards and connecting with the county road near G. W. Richards'.

July 3. S.

FRANKLIN ROAD.

Watson Joy, of Sullivan, visited George Stewart and wife Sunday.

E. E. Wooster, of Waltham, Mass., was at his uncle's, Fred Graves', Wednesday. Little Edna and Clarence Graves, with a little girl friend, came from Brighton, Mass., Thursday, to spend the summer with their grandparents, Jesse Brown and wife.

Mrs. Ferren, of Steuben, was here this week on her way to Bangor to attend the wedding of her daughter Helen. Friends extend congratulations to the bride and groom.

Word has been received here that Harry Jones, of Somerville, Mass., died at his home last week. Harry spent several seasons here with friends and relatives, and won the love of all with whom he became acquainted.

July 1. G.

DEER ISLE.

Mrs. Selma G. Scott, proprietress of the Pleasant View hotel, and Thomas G. Gray, both of this place, were married Wednesday evening, June 28. Rev. J. A. Lawrence officiated. Thursday evening the bride and groom entertained their friends most hospitably at the hotel.

Many advertisers forget that advertising space in a newspaper is valued according to the circulation of that paper. Advertising space in a journal without circulation is dear at any price the publisher may demand. Without circulation there can be no results, and without results the money which the advertiser invests is lost.—Leavenworth (Kansas) Times.

COUNTY NEWS.

For additional County News see other pages

GREAT POND.

School closed Friday.

Edgar McIninch has got home and is guide for Oscar Jackson, of Stillwater, and friend from Boston.

Miss Clarry and Miss Lillian Clarry, of Bangor, are here for a week's outing at the Clarry cottage.

Guy Patterson is building another camp, as he has more parties engaged than camp Octagon will accommodate.

Saturday Dr. Hudson and Mrs. Hudson, accompanied by two of their nieces from Springfield, Mass., went to Lakeview, Alligator, for their annual outing.

Thursday evening Mrs. Ruby Mace gave a social party in honor of Mrs. Helen Silsby, who has been boarding with her while teaching. Mrs. Silsby entertained with music. Ice-cream and cake were served.

GRANGERS AT AMHERST.

Saturday night thirteen members from Mariaville grange visited, by invitation, the Good Will grange at Amherst. The grange was opened by Worthy Master Crosby. After the business routine, remarks were made by Brother F. E. Mace in his usual genial manner and a cordial welcome was extended to visiting members, by which several of them responded. Lester Hussey, as usual, made a sensible and practical address for the good of the order. Brother Hussey read statistics of the taxation of the farmer with that of other business and the progress the grangers have made within the last few years.

At recess a banquet was served. Two long tables in the dining room were decorated with fruit and flowers, and a bountiful supply of the more substantial viands which did ample justice to the skill of the Amherst ladies. Then the following programme was presented:

Recitation, Miss Waits; quartette, Mrs. Garland, Mrs. Mace, Mrs. Vienna Williams, Miss Bernice Williams; amusing dialogue, Misses Bernice Orcutt, Vera Haslam, Helen Jewett and Ara Grover; reading, Bernice Williams; music, choir; an Irish comedy, Mrs. Garland.

The closing exercises ended another pleasant evening in the history of Good Will grange.

July 1. E.

NORTH SEDGWICK.

Mrs. Eliza Durgan is very ill. Her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Perkins and wife, of Boston, were in town Tuesday. Mr. Perkins was on business.

Many of the young people expect to go to Brooklin to spend the Fourth and witness the races.

Little Robert Aylward has the measles. He is visiting with his grandmother, Mrs. Annie Closson.

Miss Mary Marks, of Waltham, Mass., arrived Saturday. She is with her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Bridges, for a few weeks.

Miss Hannah Ober, of Waltham, Mass., has been spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Lucy Closson, and her cousin, Mrs. Ada Allen.

J. A. Closson, who has recently purchased a buckboard, took a party to Brooklin Thursday. In the party were Mrs. Lucy Closson, Mrs. Ada Allen, Mrs. Hattie Clough, Miss Hannah Ober. They spent the day very pleasantly with Miss Sadie May Eaton, and enjoyed the ride home in the cool of the evening on the new buckboard.

School No. 21, Bluehill, closed June 23, taught by Beulah M. Thurston, of North Sedgwick. Pupils not absent were: Everett Nevells, Mary Nevells, Willie Carter, Annie Webber, Raymond Webber, Leon Grindle, Gladys Nevells. Martha Carter missed one-half day. Everett Nevells did not miss in spelling during the term. Miss Thurston has done good work in the school.

July 1. RAE.

HANCOCK.

Mrs. Sara S. Abbott and the Misses Vose, of Portland, are the guests of Miss Nancy Abbott.

Mrs. Emma Stratton and son Horace, of Portland, are visiting her parents, Joseph Crabtree and wife.

Several from Hancock attended the county grange at Lamoine last Tuesday. All report a very pleasant and profitable meeting.

As the Pocahontas council will serve supper and ice-cream Tuesday evening, there will be no meeting of the ladies' aid Thursday, July 6.

County Commissioner O. W. Foss has been in the northern part of the county the past week inspecting roads, etc. His daughter Gertrude accompanied him.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the grange lately, so much so that special meetings are to be held through the month of July. New names are constantly being added to the roll, and the grange is now next to the largest in the county.

July 3. C.

BLUEHILL.

Mrs. Frank Davis and Miss Lizzie Davis have been in Bangor the past week.

Jack Merrill, who purchased the Genie of B. T. Sowle, makes many pleasant trips down the bay.

Mrs. Annie Tripp arrived from Minnesota last week. She is visiting her brother, Arch Hinckley.

Ralph Mayo and Mrs. Willey, of Waltham, Mass., and Mrs. Hattie Cushing, of Medway, are the guests of F. C. Mayo and wife.

A number of the members of the woman's relief corps made S. B. Wescott and wife a surprise by taking a picnic dinner and visiting them Thursday, June 29. It was a pleasant occasion, and considerable work was done for the benefit of the corps.

Lincoln Merrill arrived from Boston June 30 with his new \$10,000 yacht, the Indra. Sam Merrill, with his wife and two children, Mrs. Hinckley, Lincoln

Merrill's sister-in-law, and his two children, Carleton and Bessie, also Miss Emma Jean McHowell and Mrs. Annie Howe, accompanied Mr. Merrill on his trip from Boston in his yacht.

July 3. M.

ASHVILLE.

Edward Smith is attending the summer school at Orono.

Miss Bernice Smith who has been ill with the measles again is improving.

Miss Mary J. Goodwin, who has been visiting Mrs. William Adair at Bar Harbor, is home.

Daniel S. Emery and wife, of Boston, were the guests of Mrs. William Hill and family last week.

Henry Workman, of Sullivan, has been at Fred Bean's while working for W. M. Pettee and others.

Mrs. Abbie Taft, of West Gouldsboro, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jessie Bragdon, last week.

Miss Maggie Martin, who is employed at C. H. Preble's, Sullivan, came home last week, ill with the measles.

Kenneth Bragdon closed his term of school at No. 7 Friday afternoon and left Saturday to attend the summer school at Orono.

Thomas Smith and wife, of Waltham, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. Julia Tracy, at the Point. Mrs. Smith was Miss Wilma H. Gogins.

July 3. B.

SEAL COVE.

Will Robinson and wife are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Lily Lake house, W. J. Harper and wife proprietors, will open for the season July 1, when six guests will arrive.

A very pleasant reception was tendered Rev. and Mrs. Clarence Emery, by members of the church and invited friends, on Monday evening, June 26. The party met at the home of Mrs. W. D. Walls. Though a limited number was present, owing to the severe storm, the occasion was most pleasant for all. Delicious refreshments were served.

The rite of baptism was administered to two candidates June 25. Mrs. Viola Murphy and Clinton Gray received the rite, and at evening service were received into the Tremont Baptist church. The solemn services were rendered more impressive by the fact that this was the last time our beloved pastor, Rev. Clarence Emery, would be with us. All regret that Mr. Emery has decided to locate elsewhere.

July 1. N.

NORTH FRANKLIN.

BEECHLAND.

Mrs. Bertha Foss is stopping with Mrs. N. R. Collar.

A son was born to N. R. Collar and wife Friday, June 30.

Arthur Tracey has gone to Portland, where he has a position.

Quite a number from this place attended the Green Mountain Pomona grange at Lamoine, last Tuesday, and report a pleasant time.

S. G. Butler was up from Bar Harbor Sunday, returning Monday. His son Maurice, with Dallas Tracey, accompanied him, to spend the Fourth.

July 3. MAE.

BLUEHILL FALLS.

Allie Friend is slowly improving.

B. A. Gray is working at the Point for Mr. Teagle.

Mr. Strobe and wife, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Mrs. Nevin Saturday.

Lanzelo Herriek and wife, of Bar Island, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here and at South Bluehill.

Capt. Otis Candage starts to-day for Mr. Bartlett's sloop at North Haven. He will command her this season.

Mrs. Mertie Perkins, with little daughter Pearl, of Lowell, Mass., is visiting her father here and her sisters at Sedgwick and East Bluehill.

July 3. CRUMBS.

NORTH PENOBSCOT.

James Stubbs will be scooted on the Bay route by James Pickering.

Plenty of rain and a few days' sun have given the crops a splendid start.

Howard Dorr and wife will return to their home here after several months' residence in Bucksport.

Grover Leach and John Wilson have purchased a large potato sprayer. It is the first to be used in this section.

Raymond Hutchins has closed his four years' services as mail carrier from North Penobscot to Bluehill. He hasn't missed a trip for that period.

July 1. H.

HULL'S COVE.

Marion Stanley, of Bangor, spent Sunday here with his father.

Miss Agnes Brewer is employed at the Lynam house, Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Sophia Hamor, of Trenton, is with her niece, Mrs. Alma Brewer, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Lillian Maddocks and two children, of East Holden, visited her parents here last week.

B. G. Archer and wife, of Aurora, are with Mrs. Archer's parents, Watson McGown and wife. Mrs. Archer has been ill with abscesses in her throat.

July 3. ANNE.

SEDGWICK.

Miss Lulu Carter came Sunday from Boston, where she has been employed.

Mrs. Sarah Morgan is in town from Massachusetts visiting her son, H. L. Morgan.